

Vol.1 No.4



# SMALL WORLD

JD MORVAN

TORU TERADA



This book is intended for readers  
aged 18 and up. It may contain  
themes considered "mature."

written by

**JD MORVAN**

illustrated by

**TORU TERADA**

Translation by Jeremy Melloul  
Localization, Layout, and Editing by Mike Kennedy  
Production Assistance by Chris Northrop



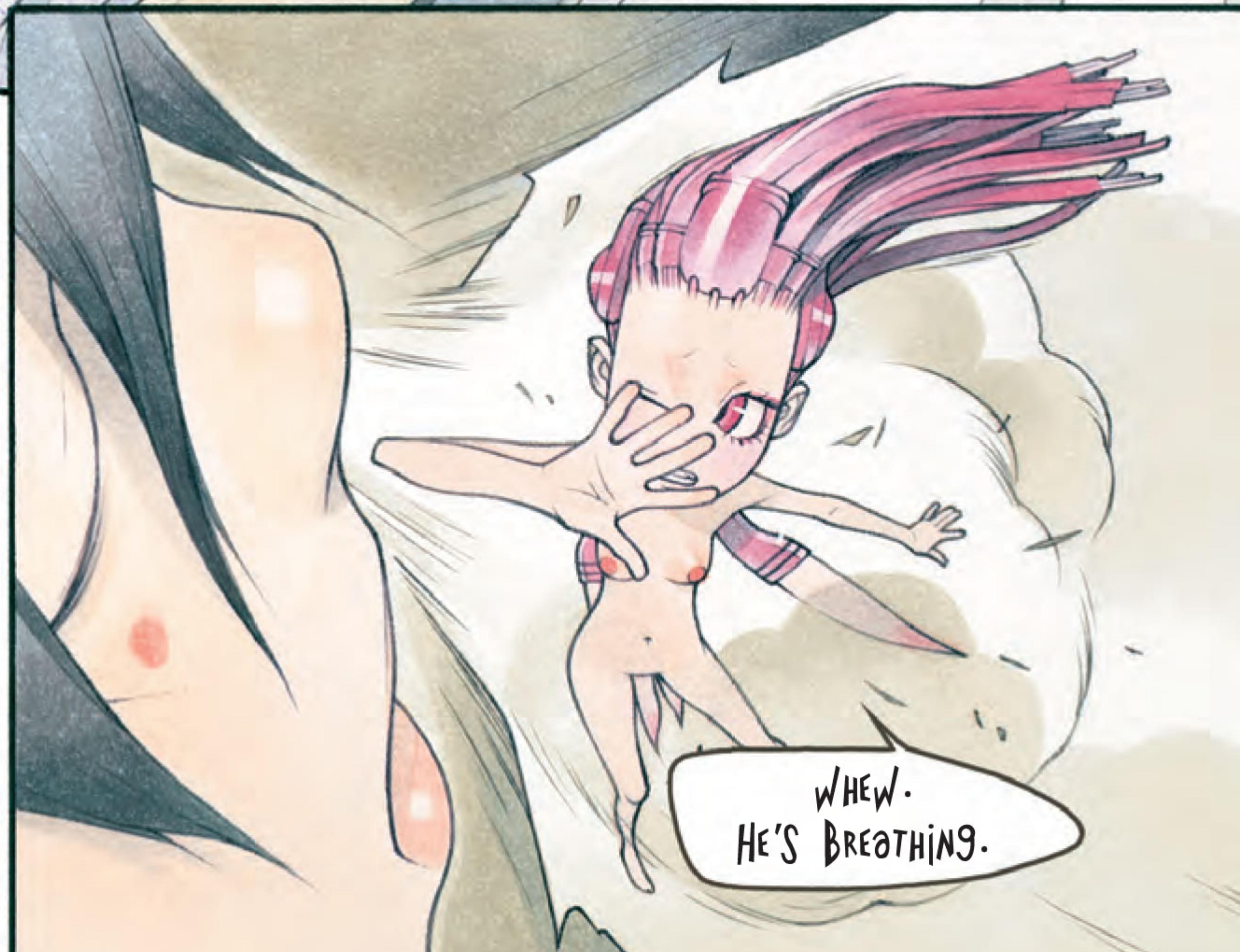
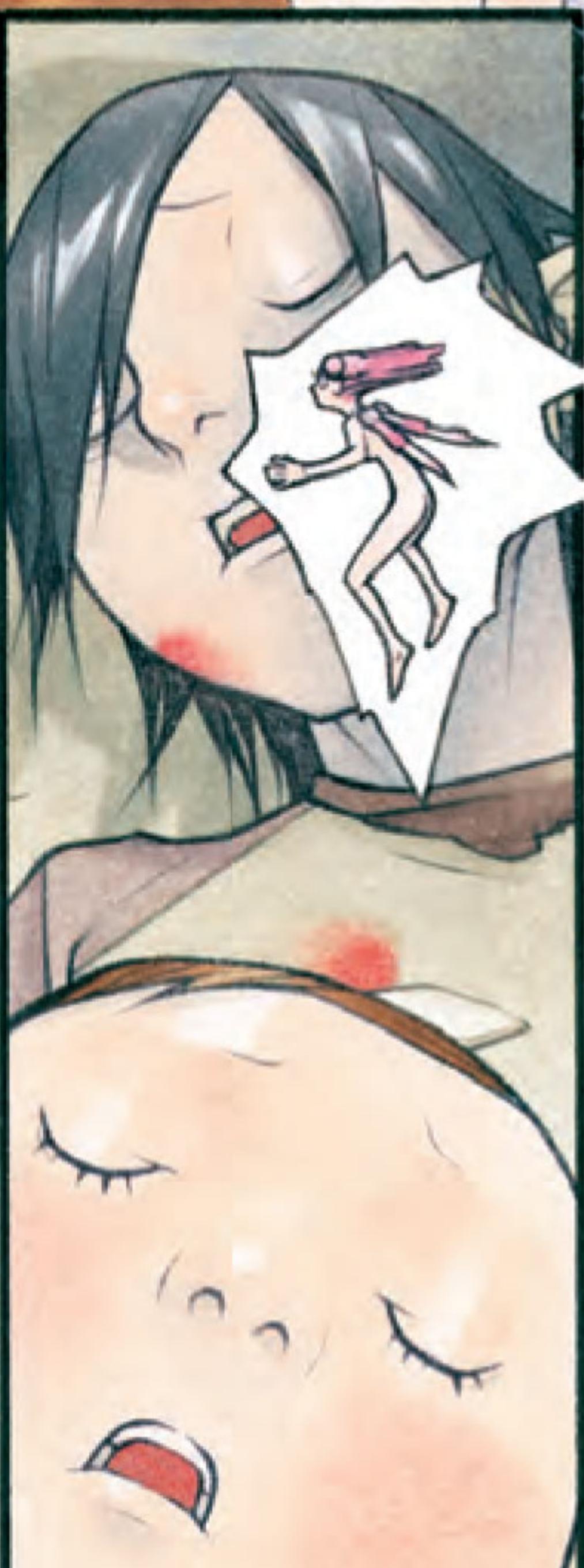
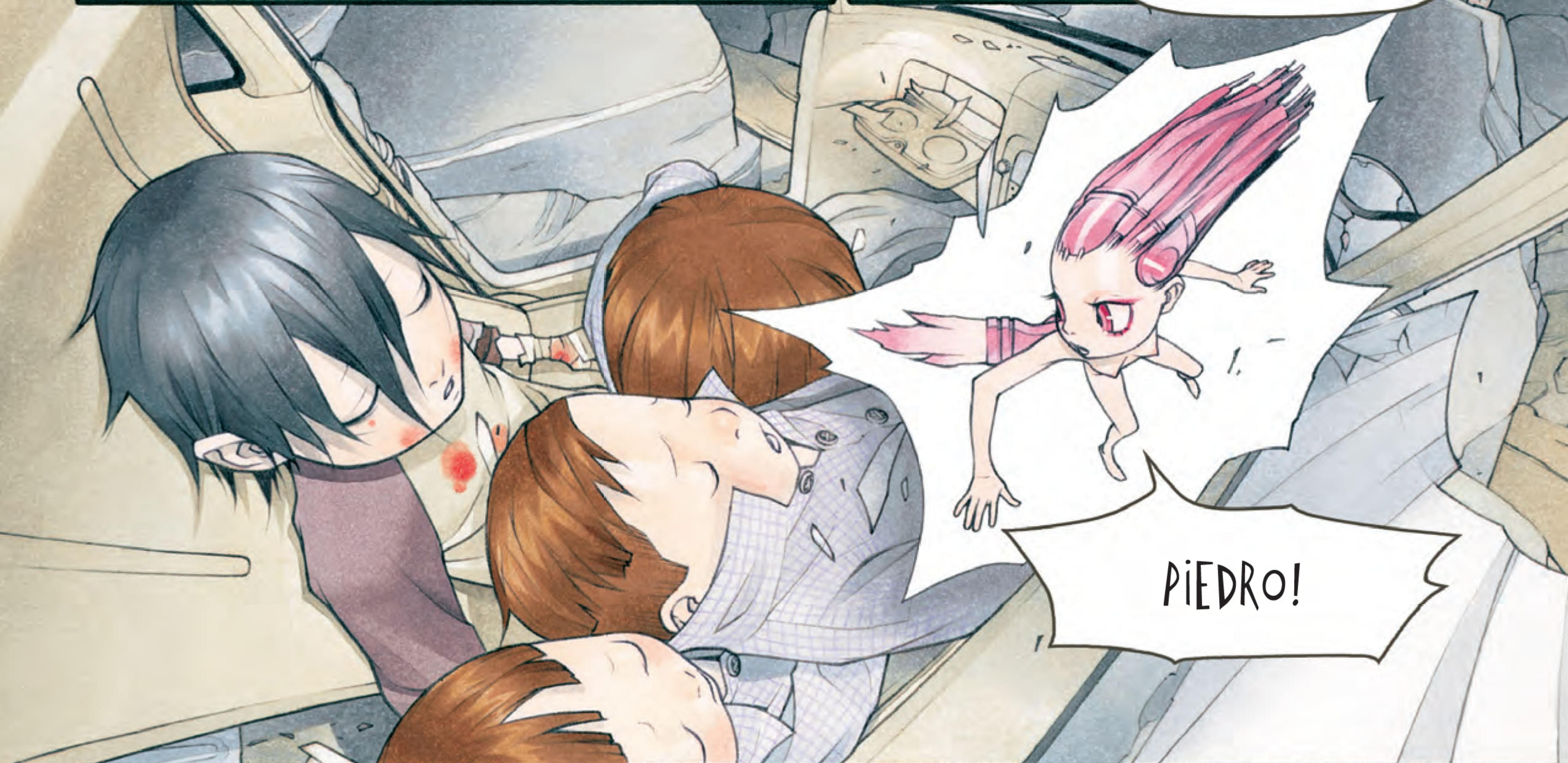
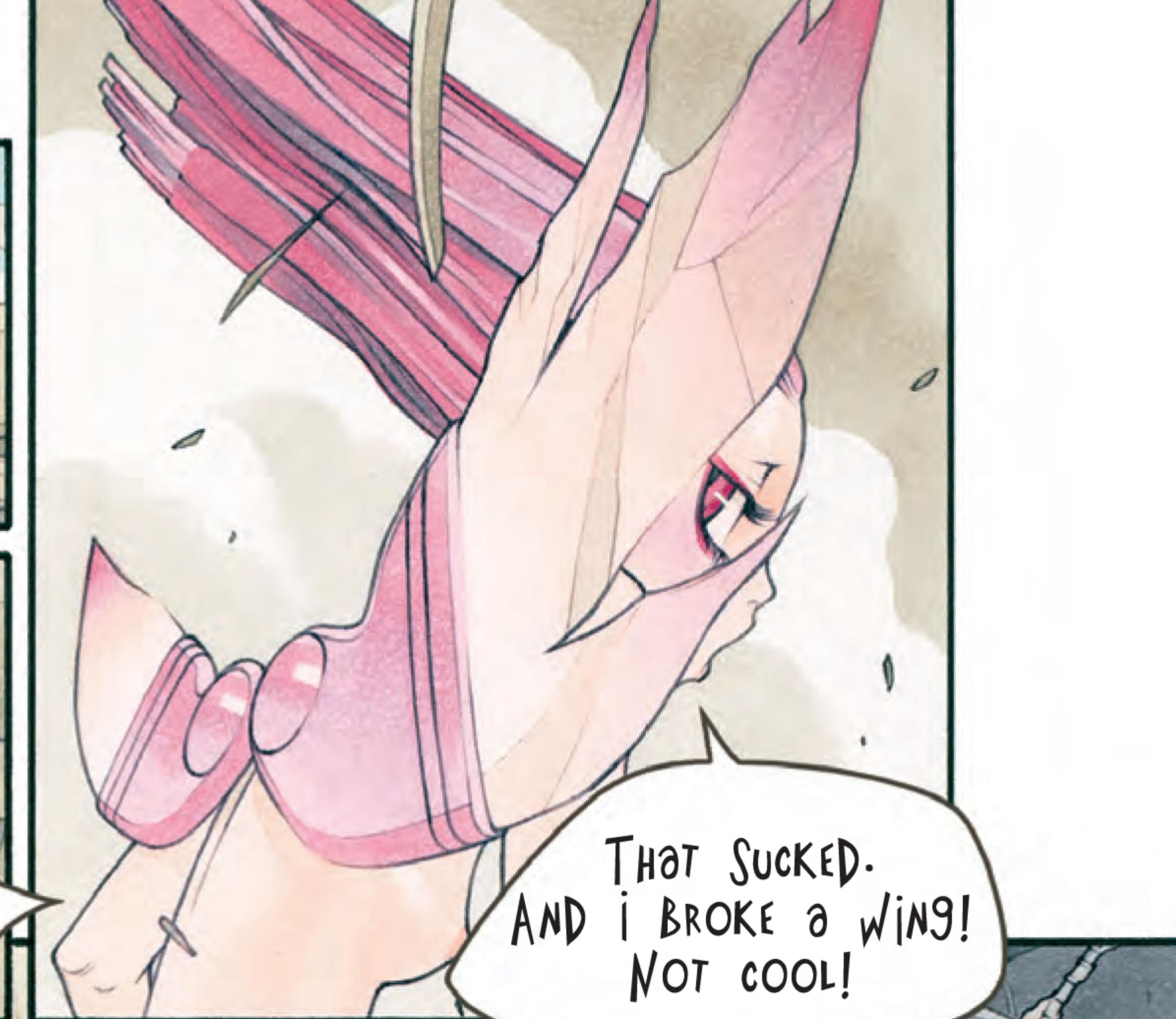
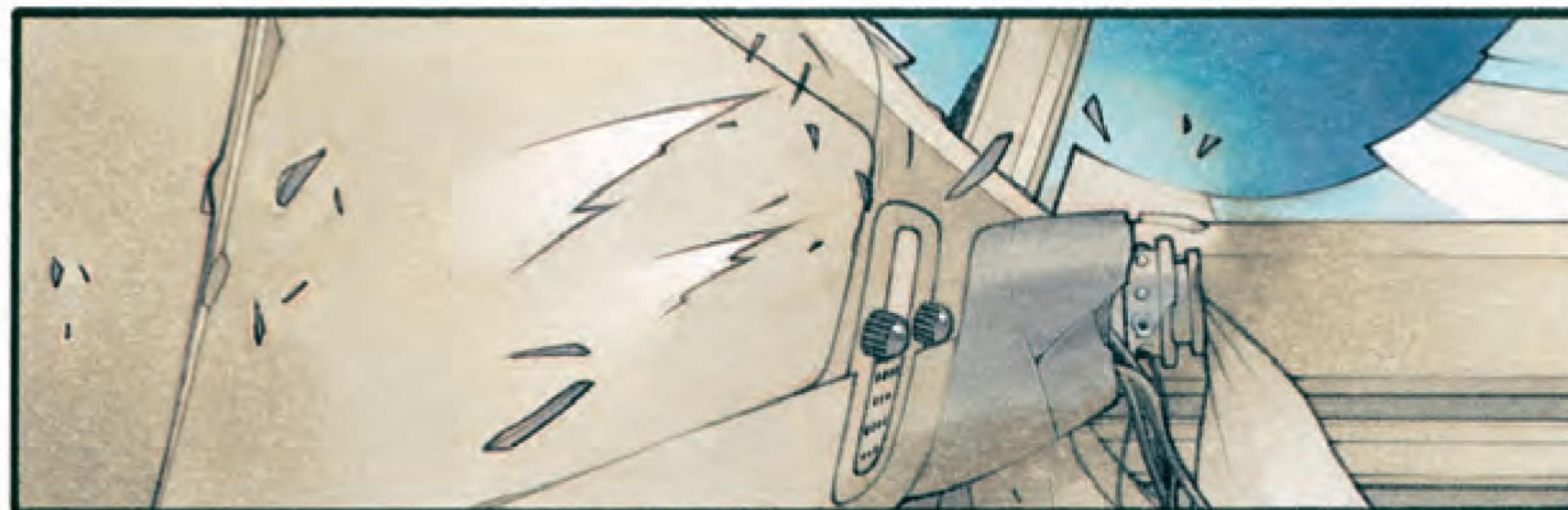
**MAGNETIC™  
PRESS**

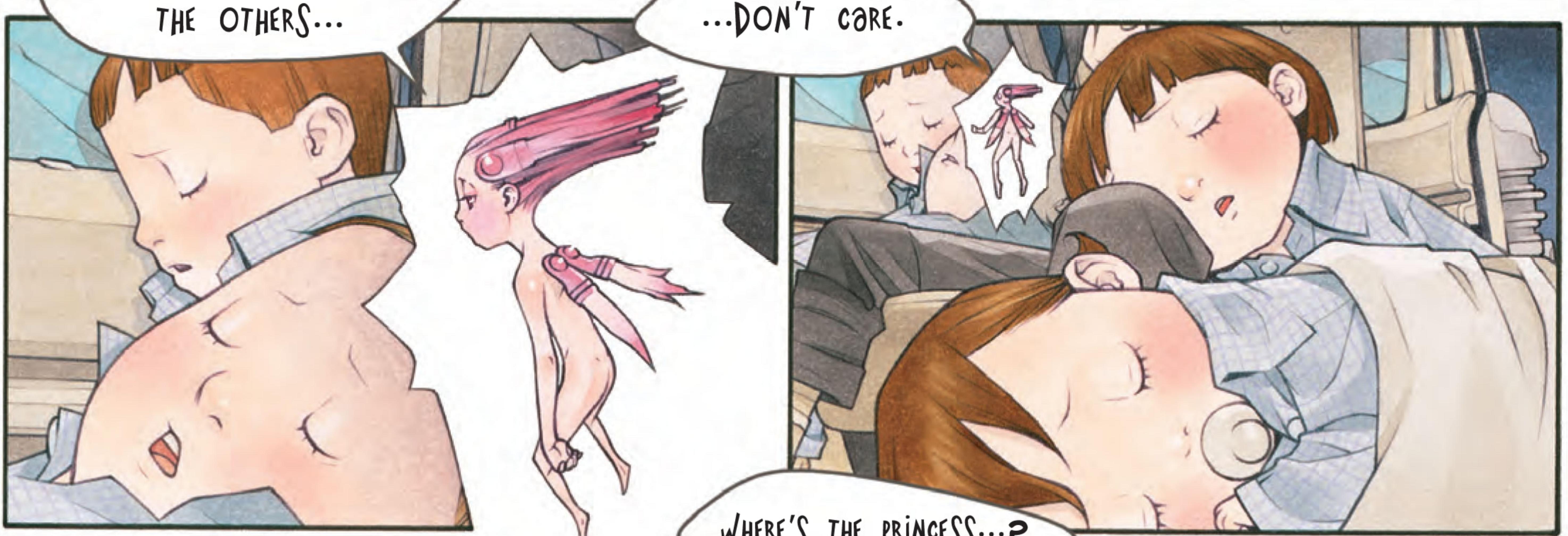
ISBN (retail cover A): 978-1-951719-32-6  
ISBN (variant cover B): 978-1-951719-36-4

Library of Congress Control Number: 2021909489

*Small World* by JD Morvan and Toru Terada, Published 2021 by Magnetic Press, LLC.  
Originally published as *Le Petit Monde 1 - Vamos, Vamos!*, *Le Petit Monde 2 - Real Favela*, and  
*Le Petit Monde 3 - La Casa Feliz* © DARGAUD BENELUX (DARGAUD-LOMBARD S.A.) 2005 – 2008 - 2011, by Morvan & Terada.  
[www.dargaud.com](http://www.dargaud.com) All rights reserved.  
MAGNETIC PRESS™, MAGNETIC™, and their associated distinctive designs are trademarks of Magnetic Press, LLC. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this book with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.  
[www.magnetic-press.com](http://www.magnetic-press.com)

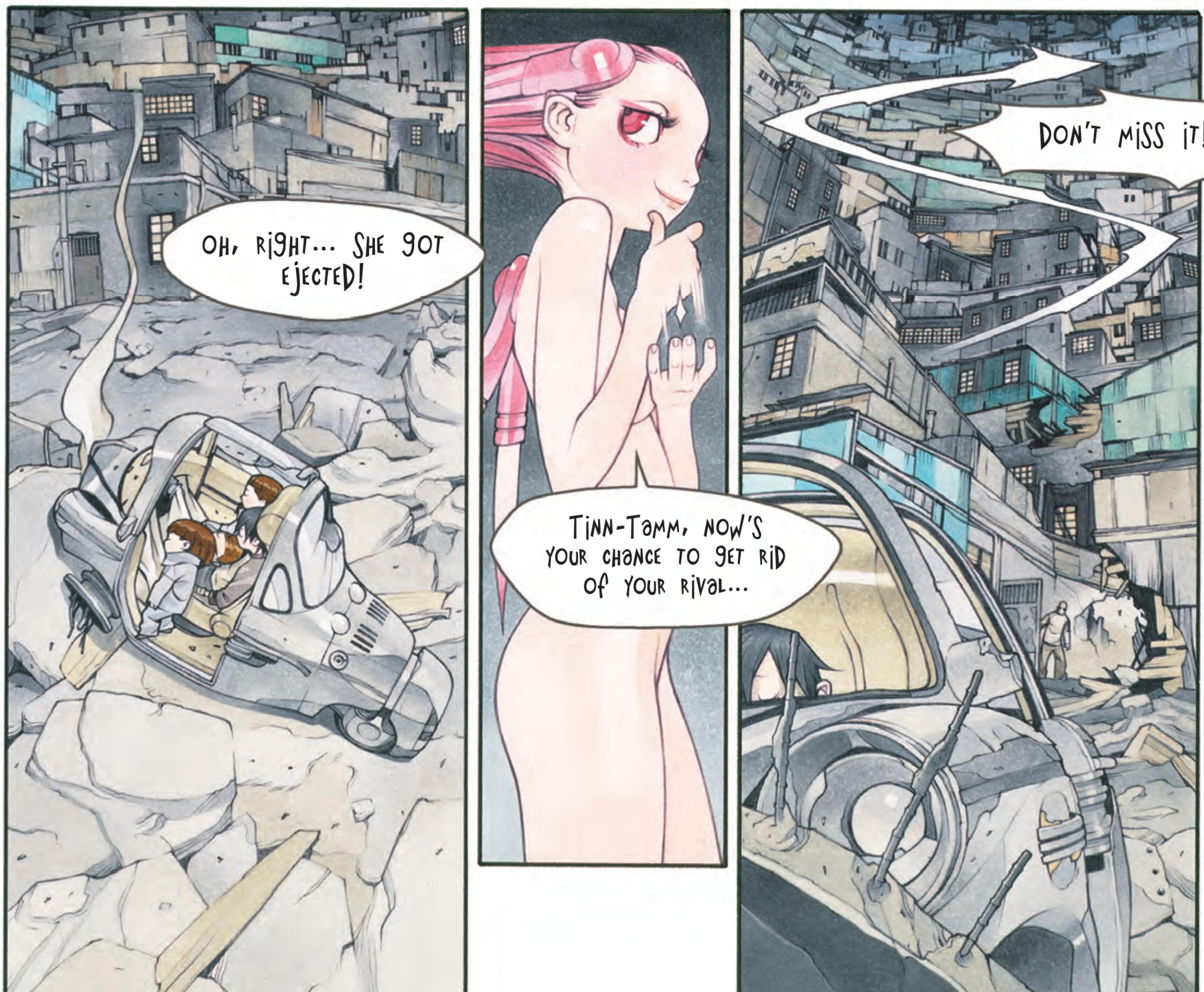
Printed in China.  
10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1





WHERE'S THE PRINCESS...?

SHE'S GONE...

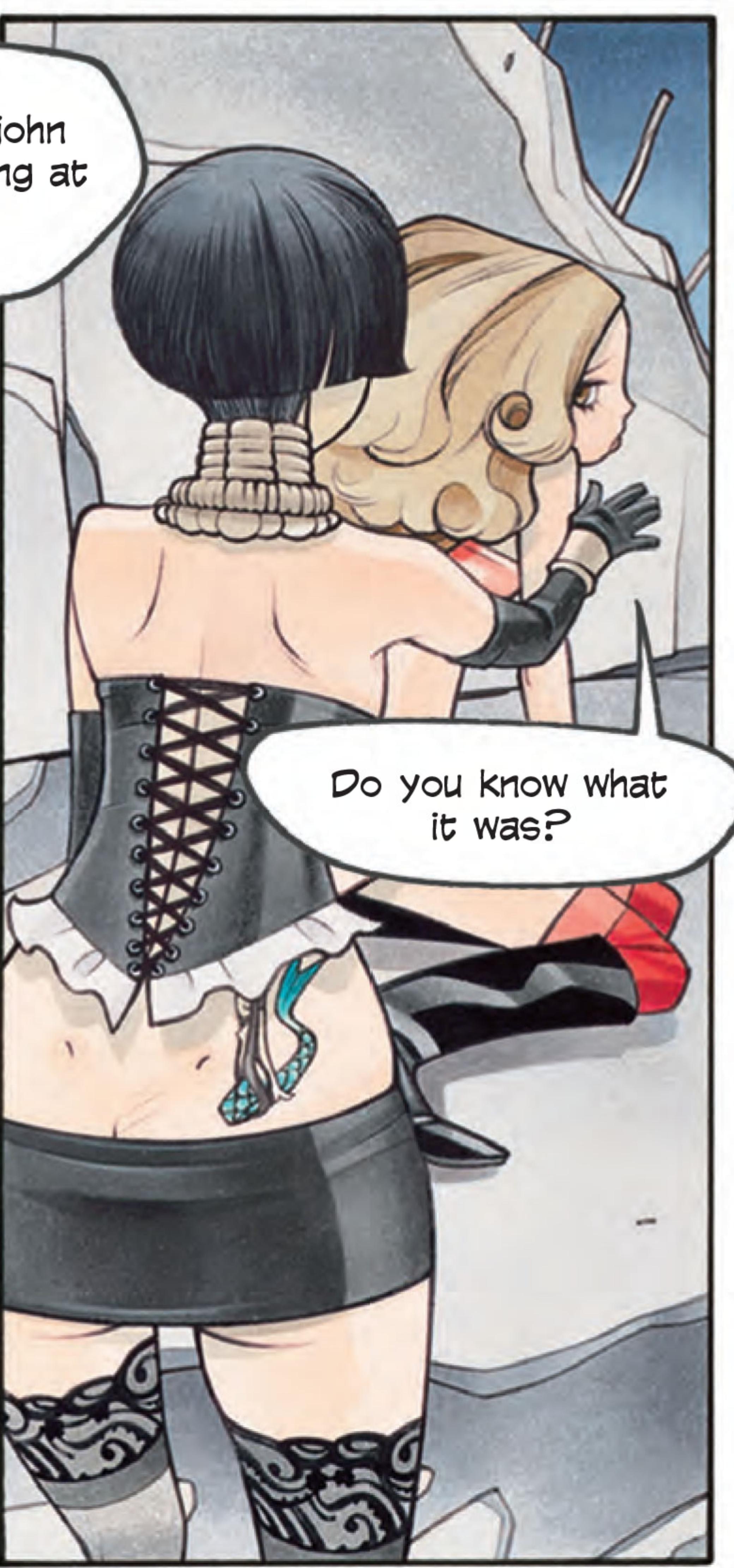
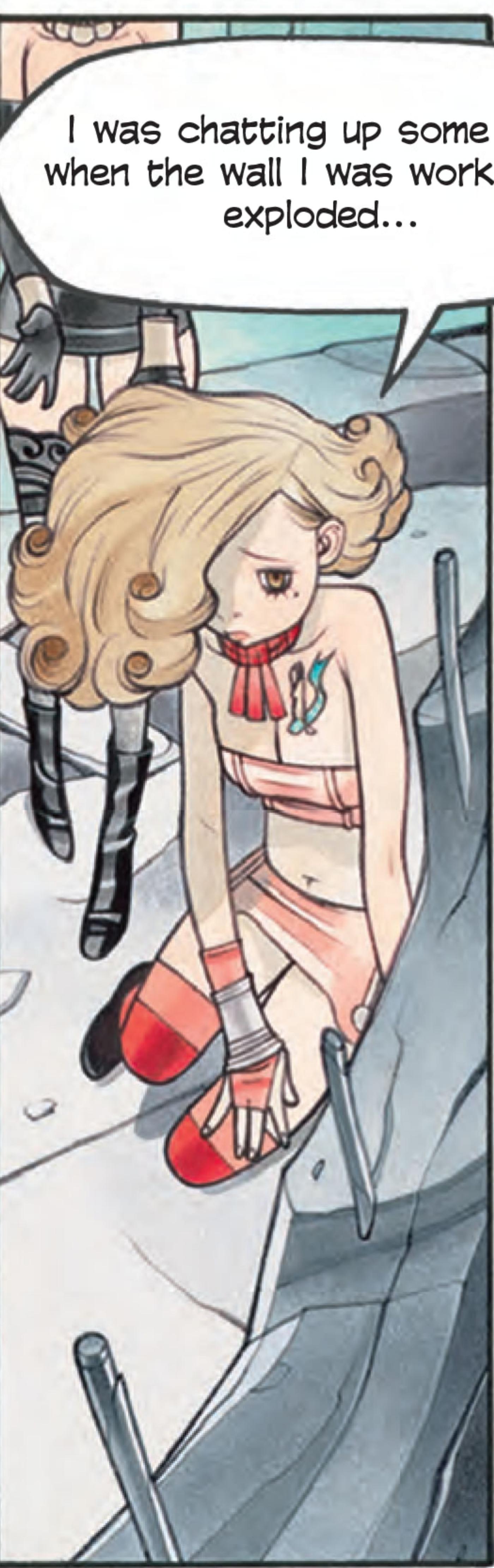


Are you okay, Pipi?

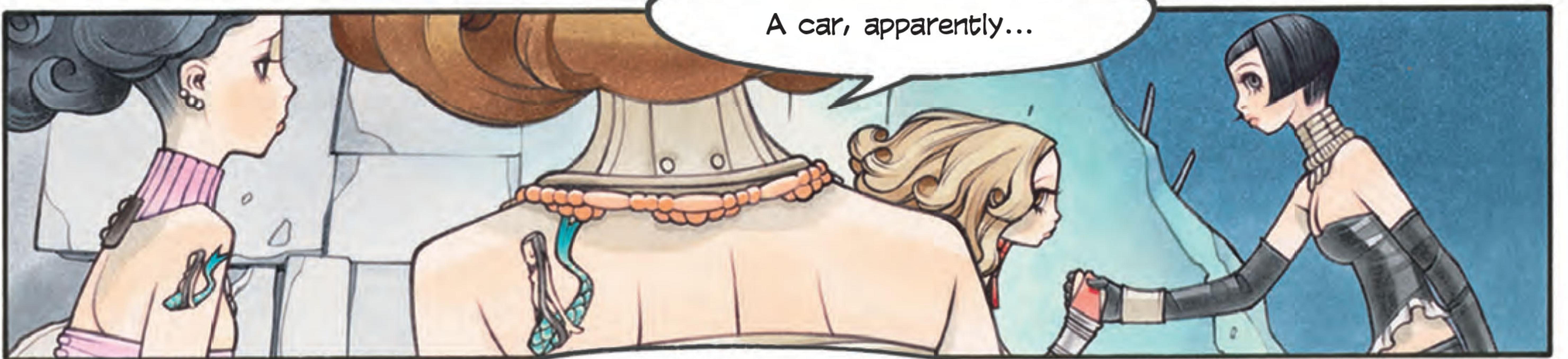
Are you hurt?

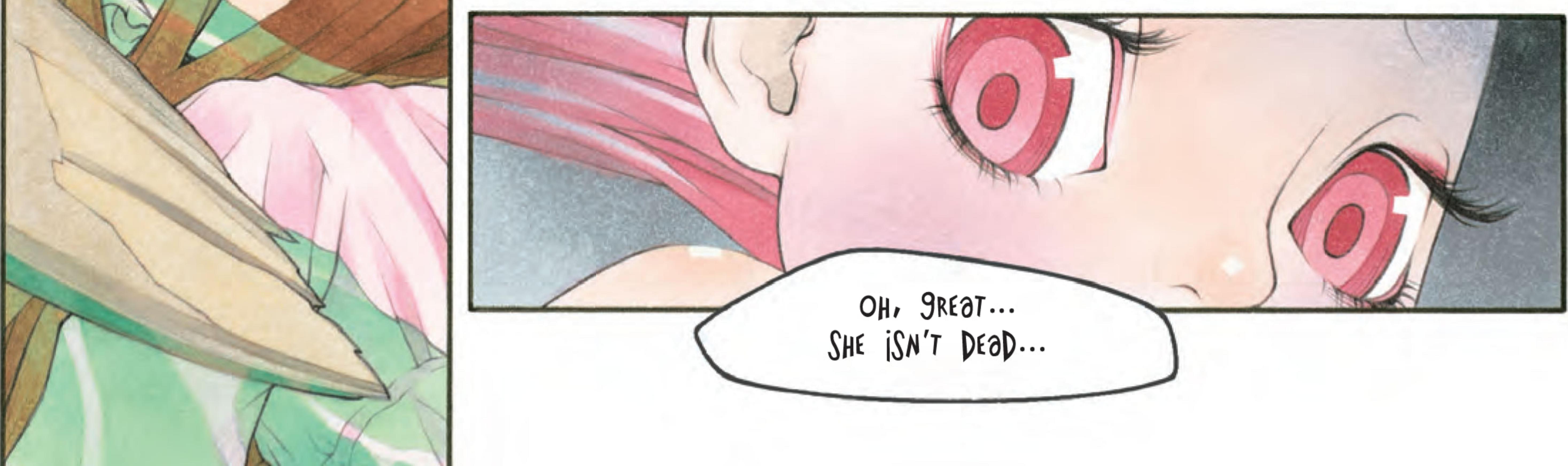
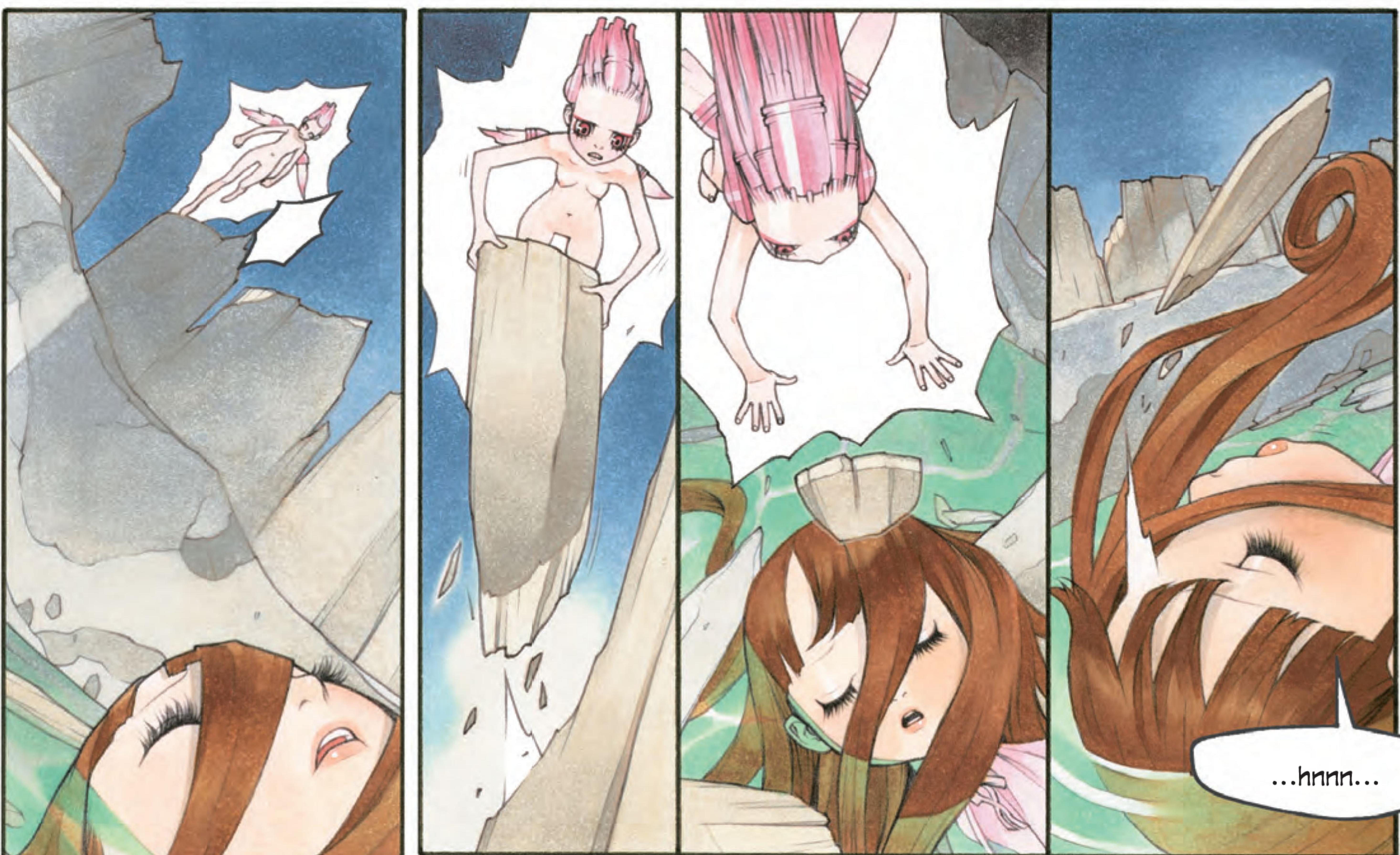
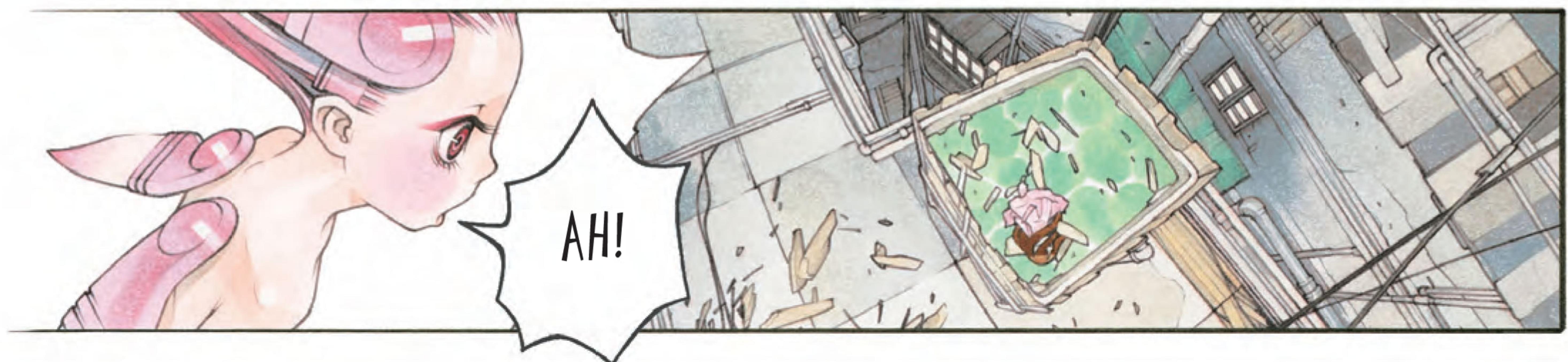


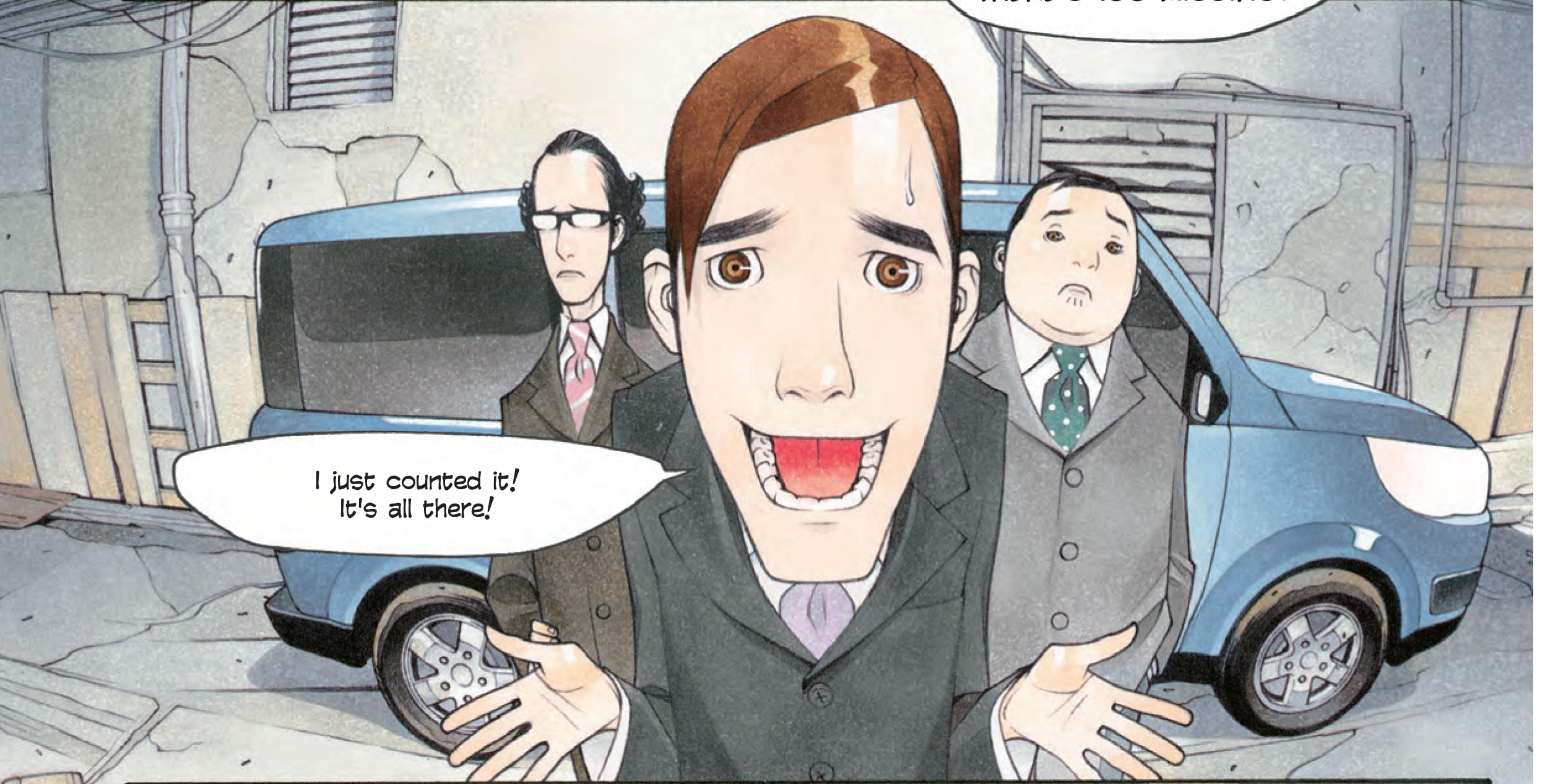
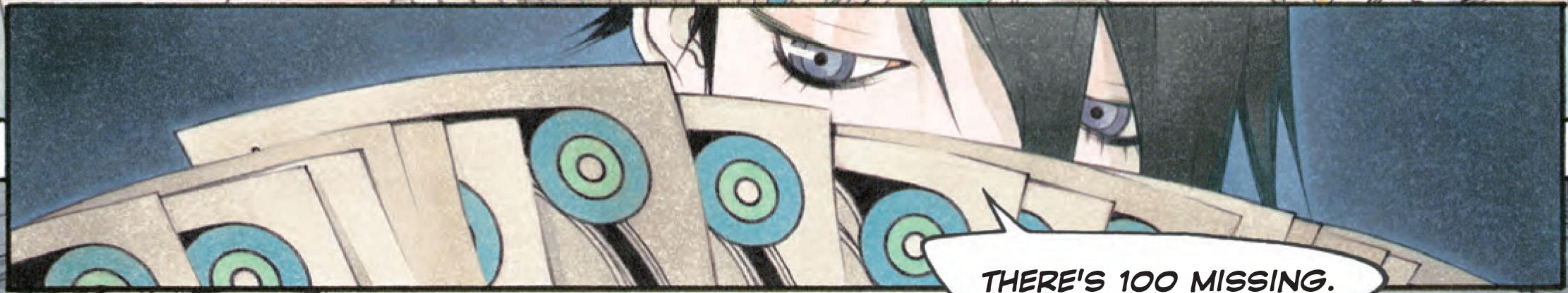
I was chatting up some john  
when the wall I was working at  
exploded...

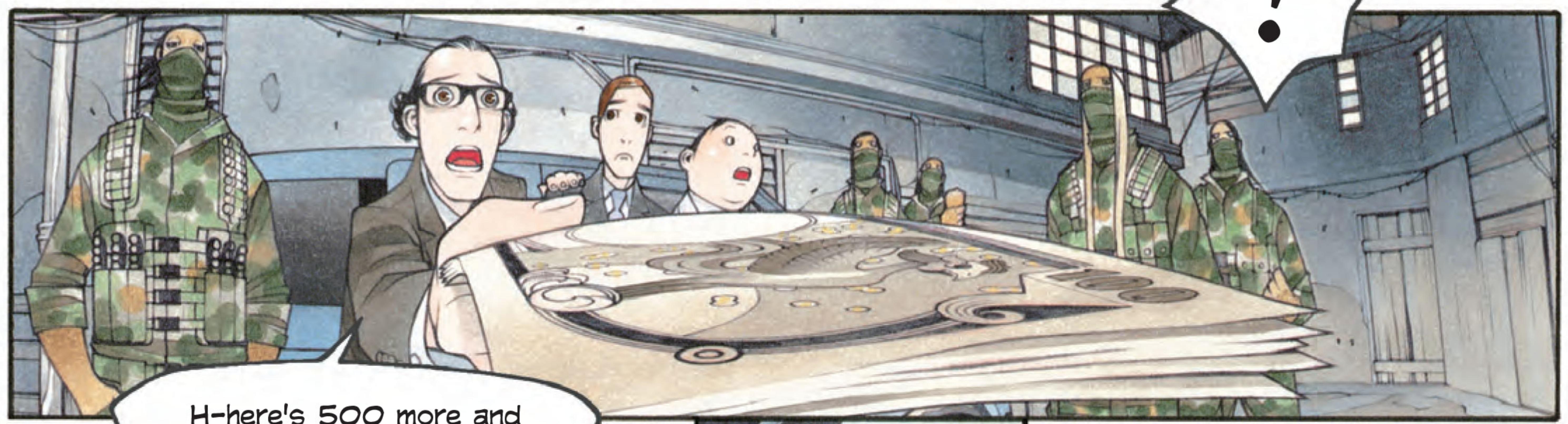
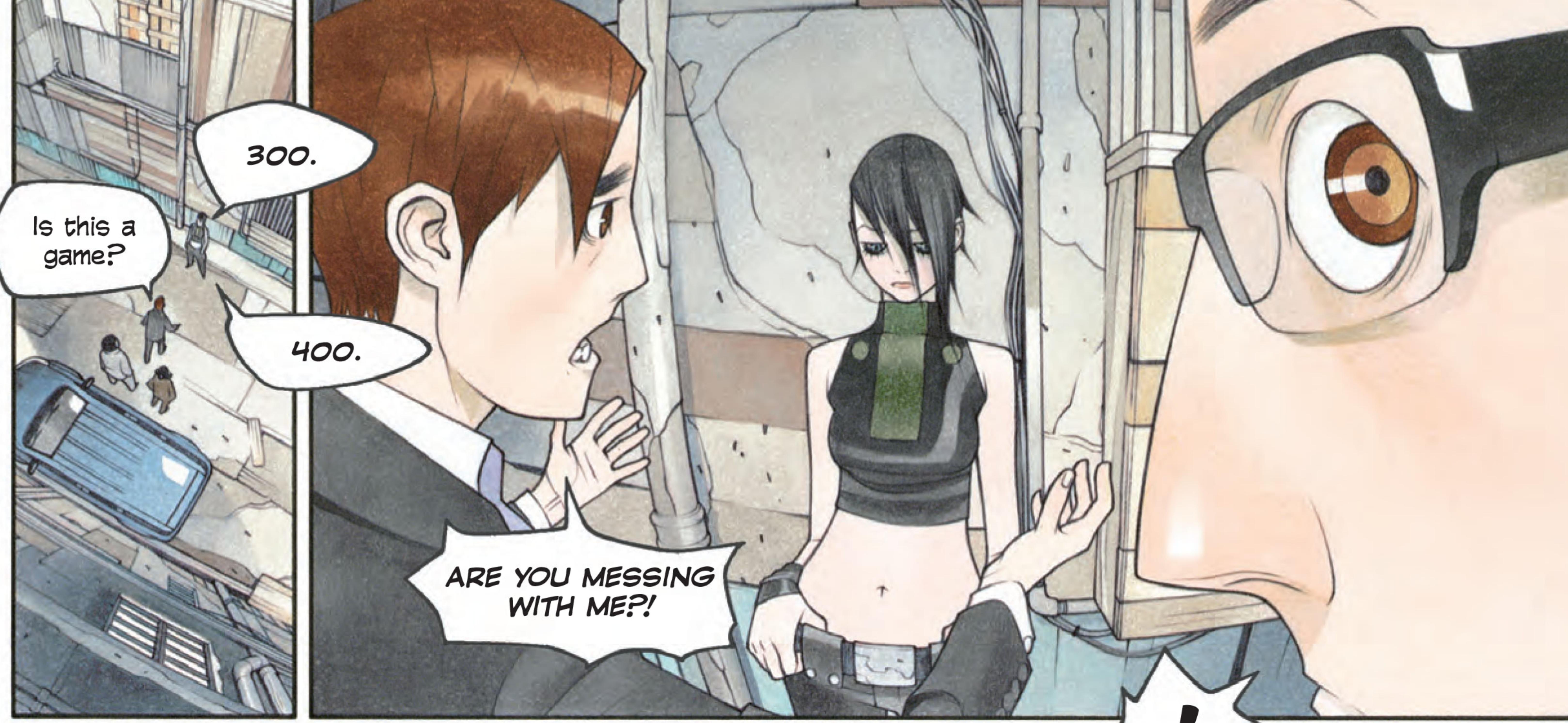


Do you know what  
it was?









H-here's 500 more and we leave as friends, okay?



Better than getting filled with holes!

Those Indians aren't joking around. They had the upper hand!

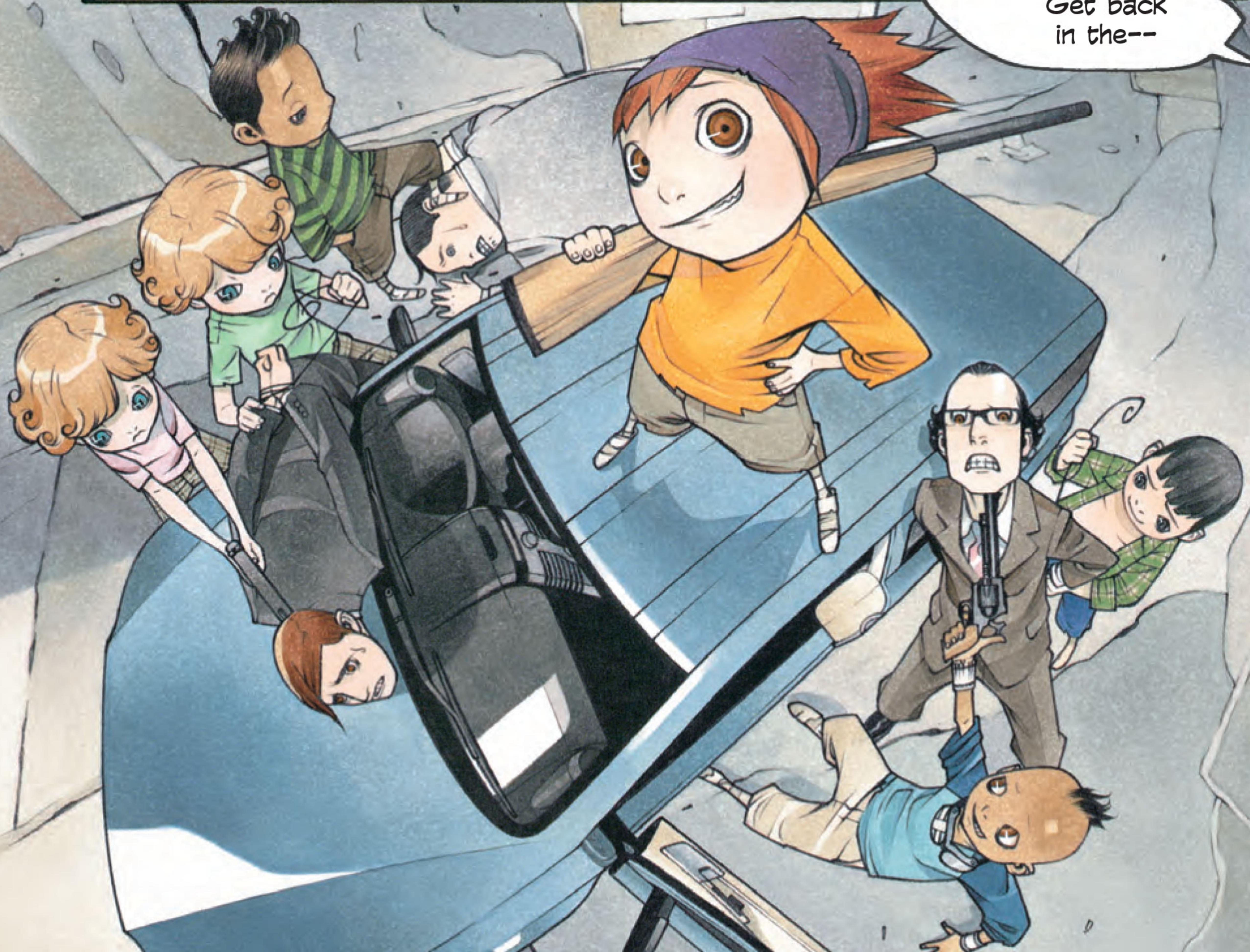
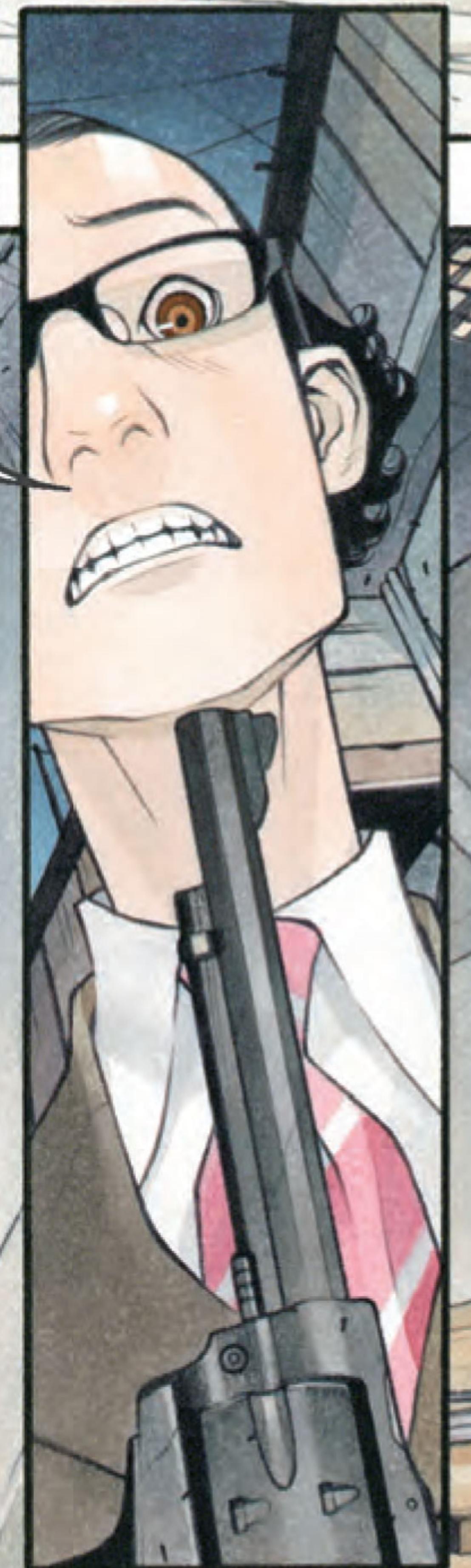
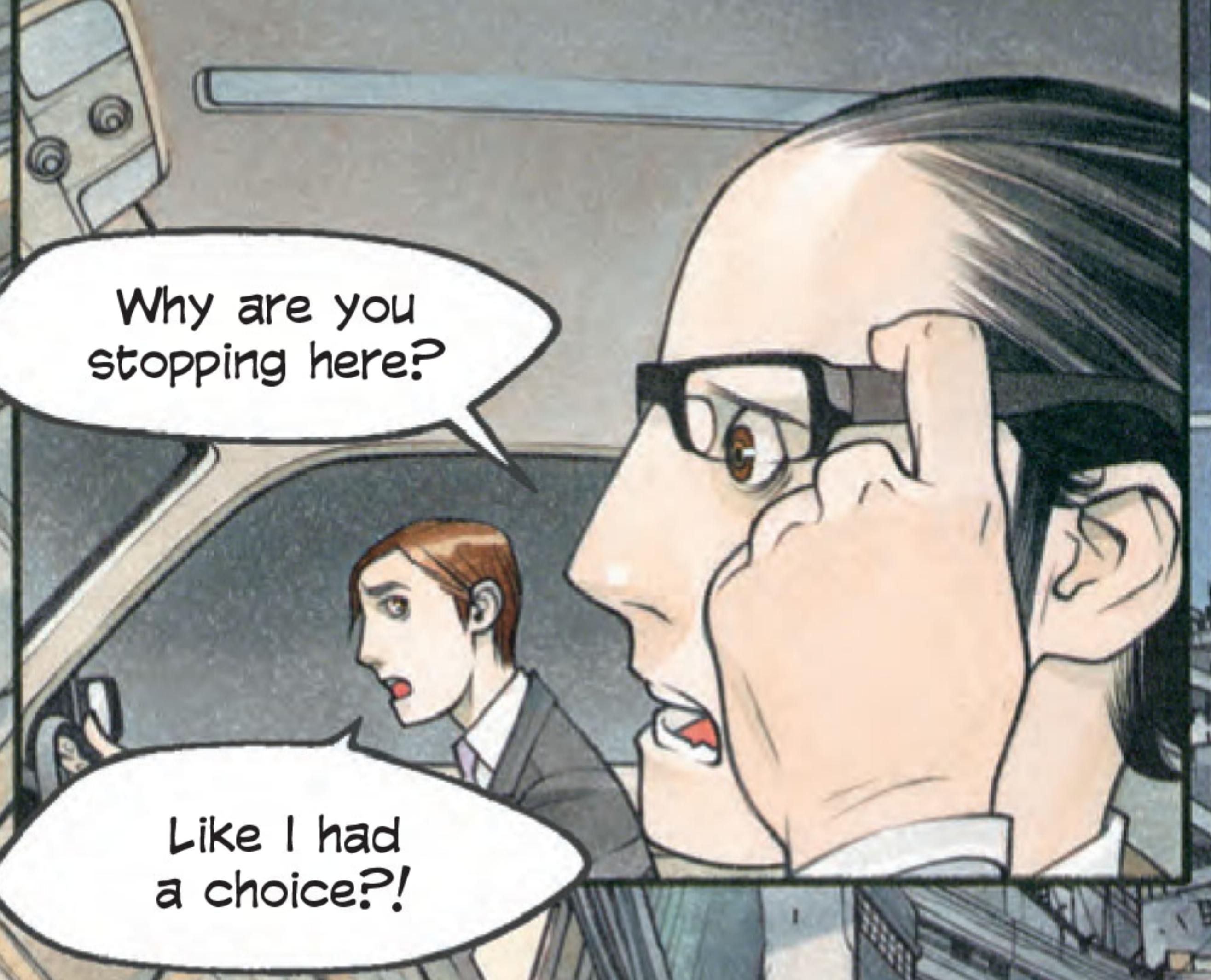
We know how to fight, but...


...they were trained to kill!

Whatever -- all the dope is here!

We'll make up plenty of that extra money we spent by reselling it...

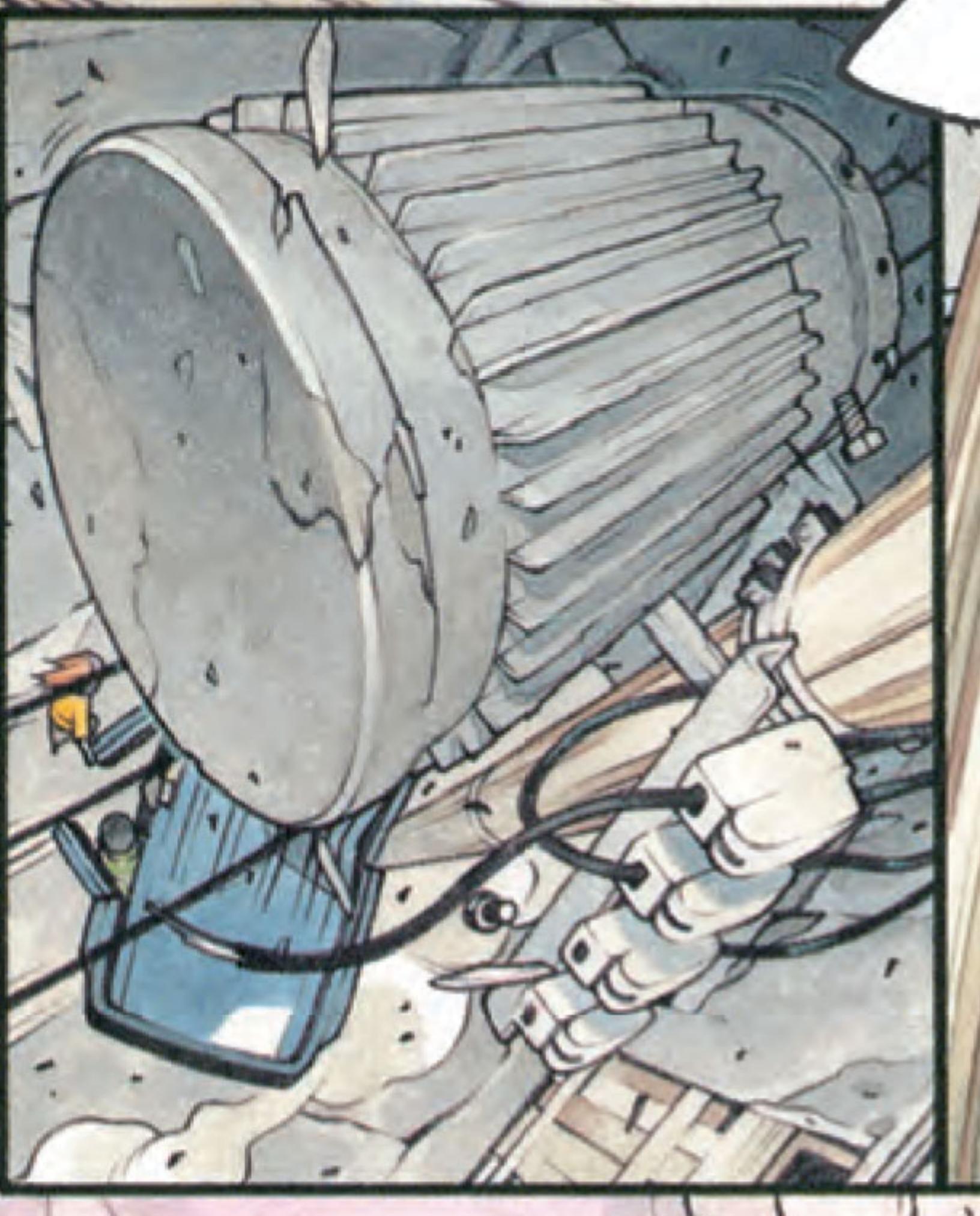
Y'know, after all that, coming down to "Small World" isn't as dangerous as I thought it would be...



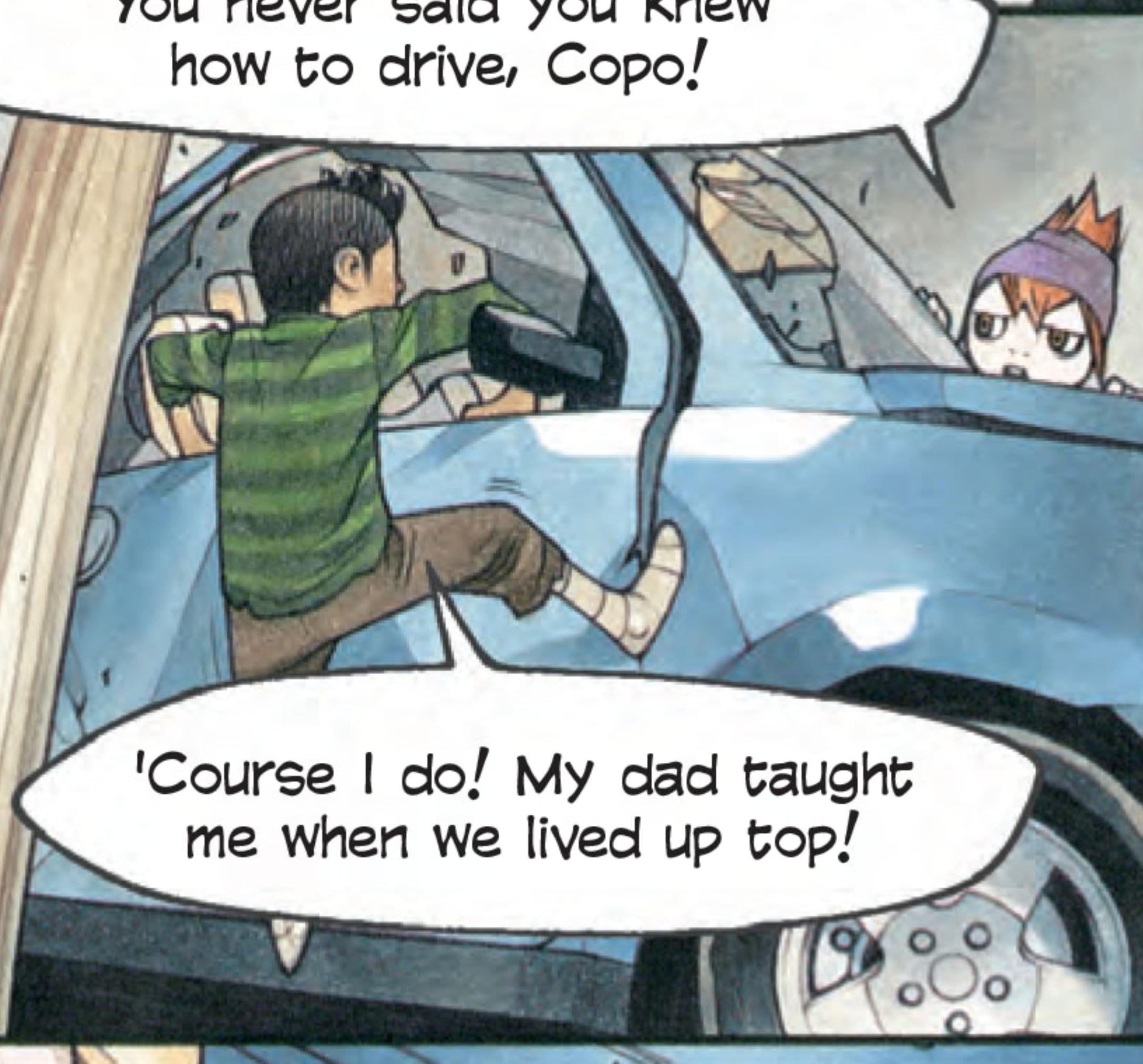




You never said you knew how to drive, Copo!



Hah, no way.



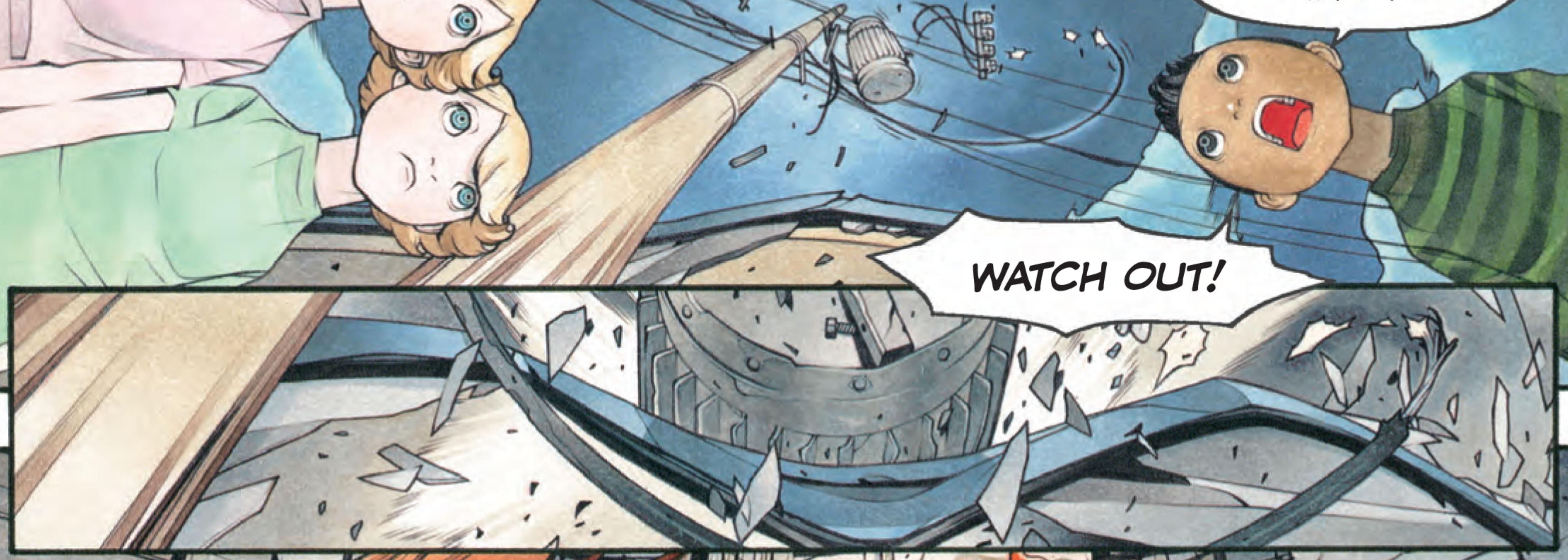
'Course I do! My dad taught me when we lived up top!



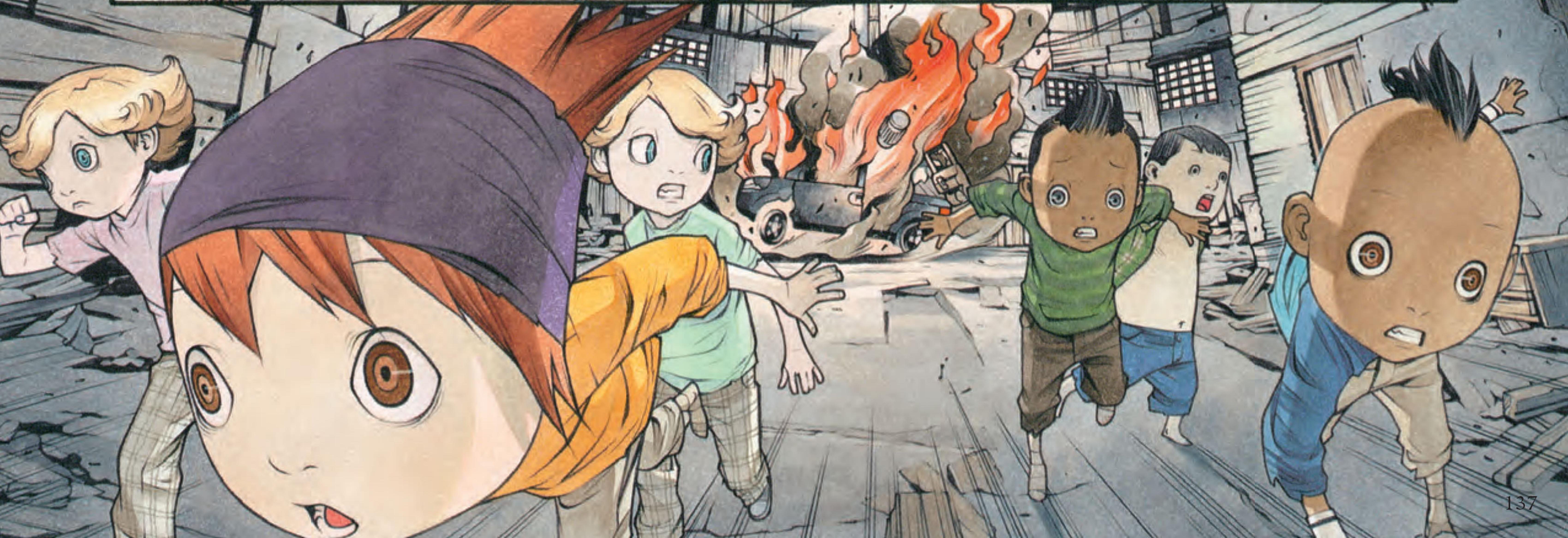
You were only five when you came here!



Yeah, but...



WATCH OUT!



Those guys from  
up top?

No, 'course we  
didn't kill 'em, Lyz.

Police have sent tanks  
down here for less than  
that...

But whatever. Here's the stuff  
you sold 'em.

And here's a third of  
what they paid me, as  
promised.  
I got a little bonus  
out of them, too.

Will you give it to Piedro for  
me? Tell him its from me?

You bet!

And tell him to come see me  
when he can!

I'll pass him the cash, but  
can't promise anything.

You know how he is.

Yeah, too well...



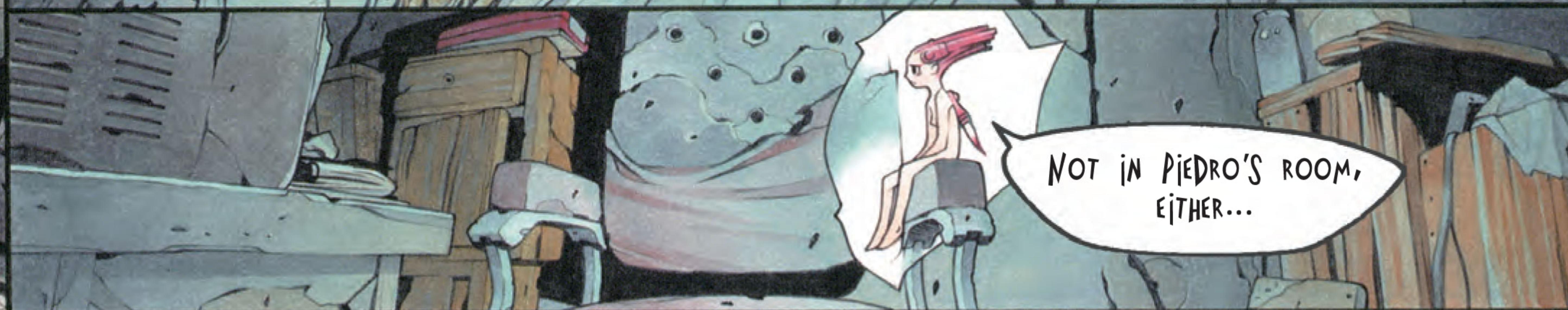
NO ONE HERE...



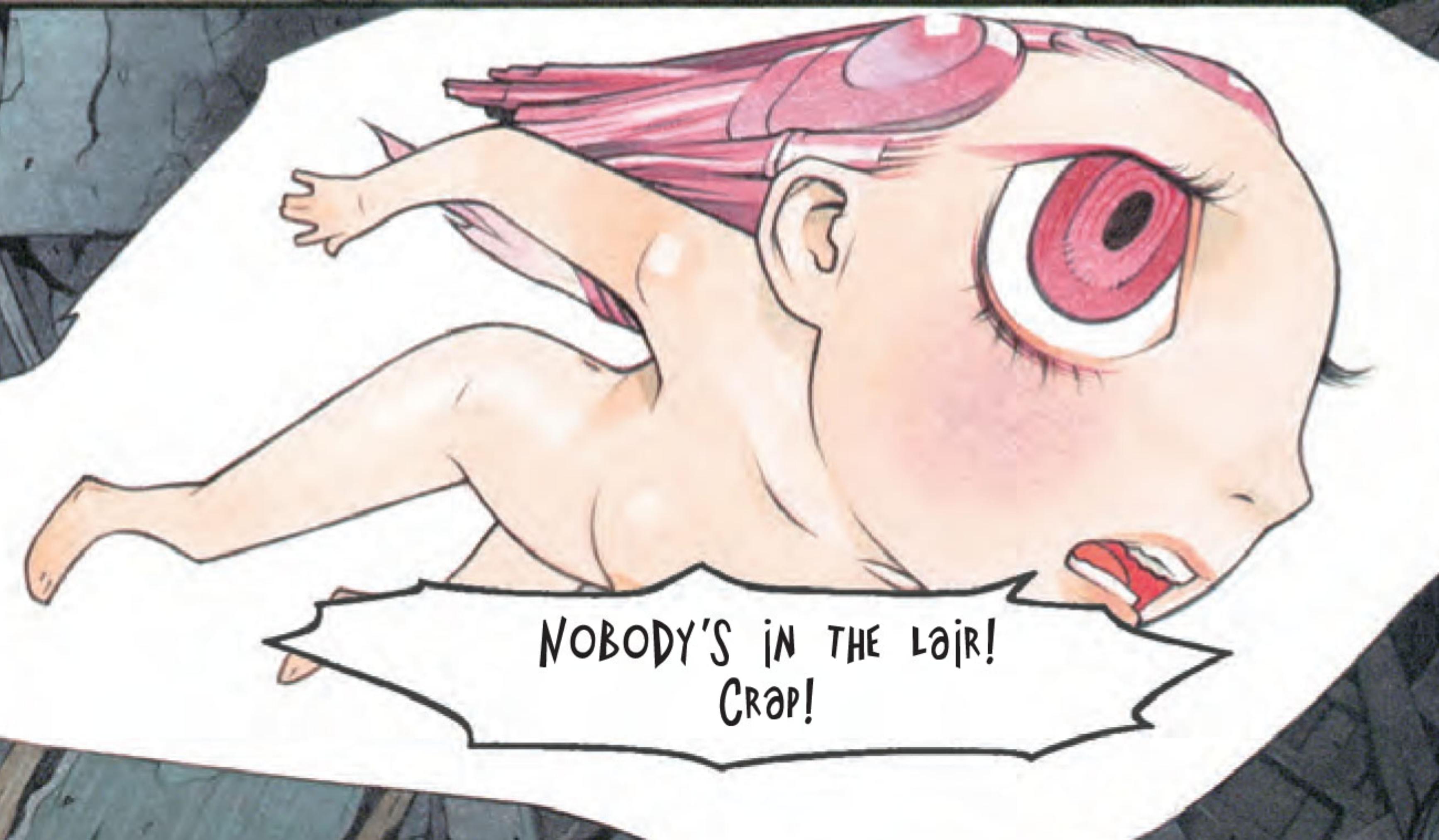
NOT IN THE KITCHEN...



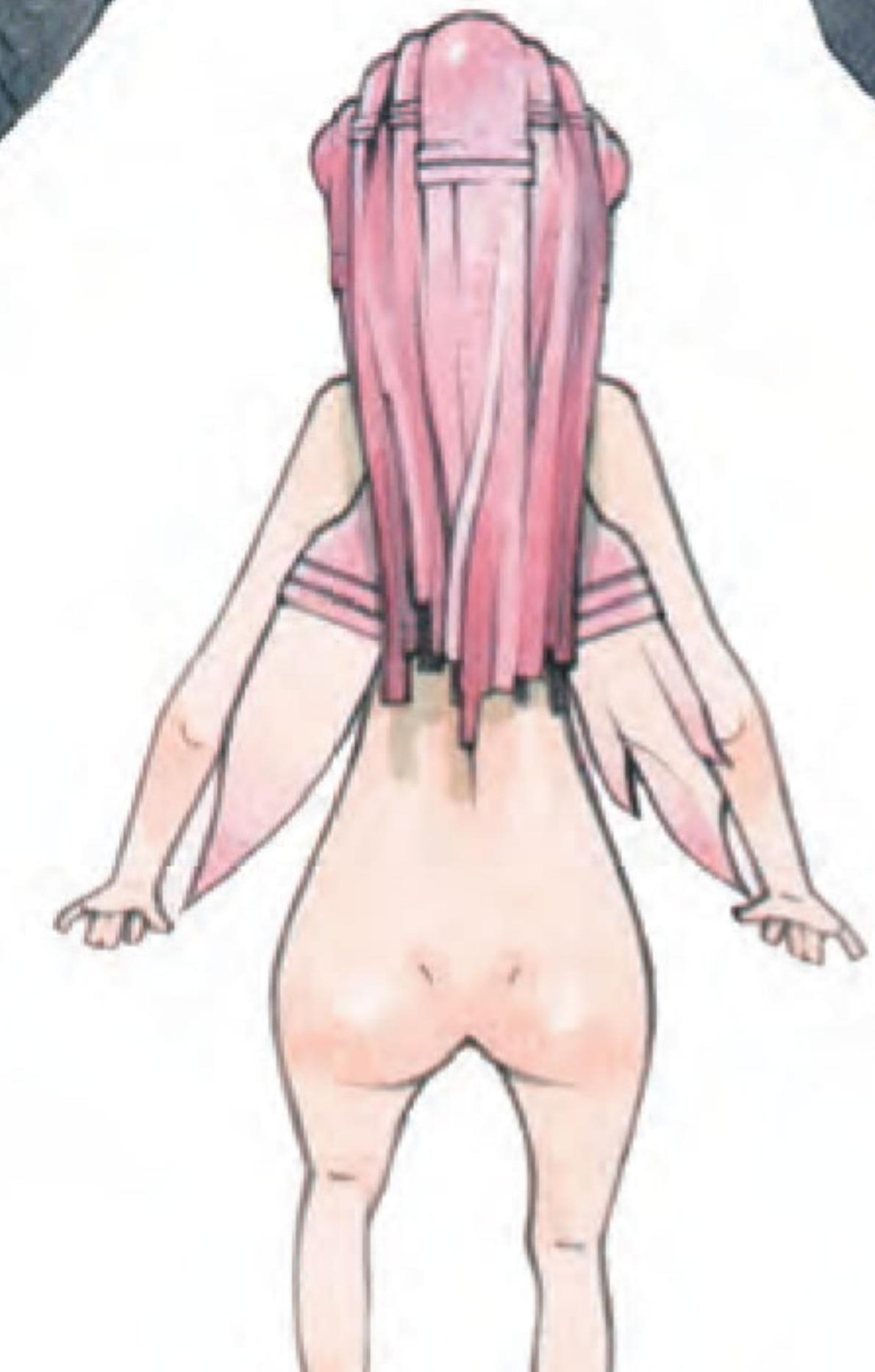
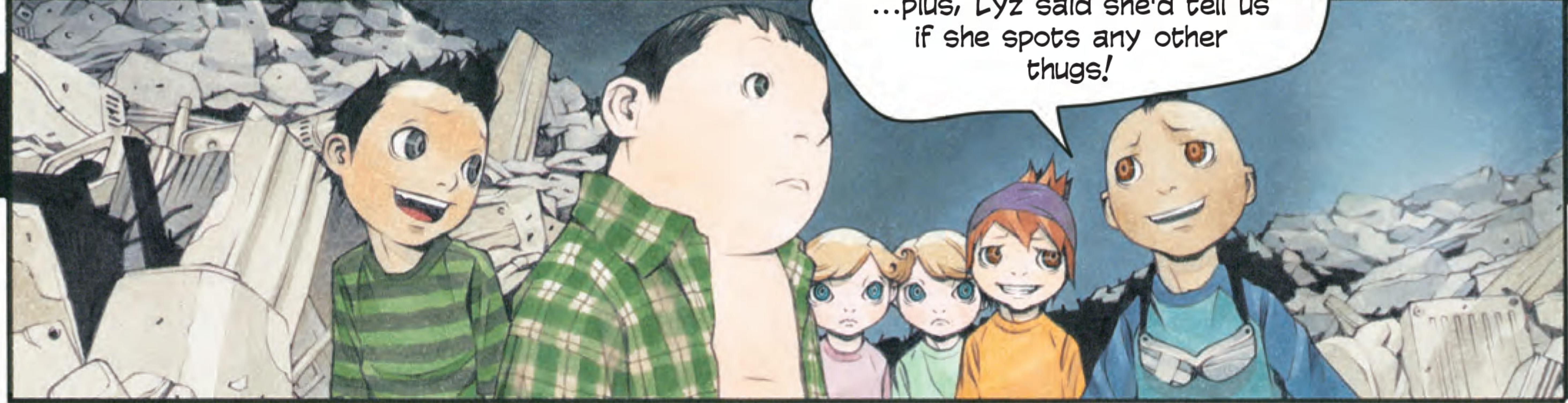
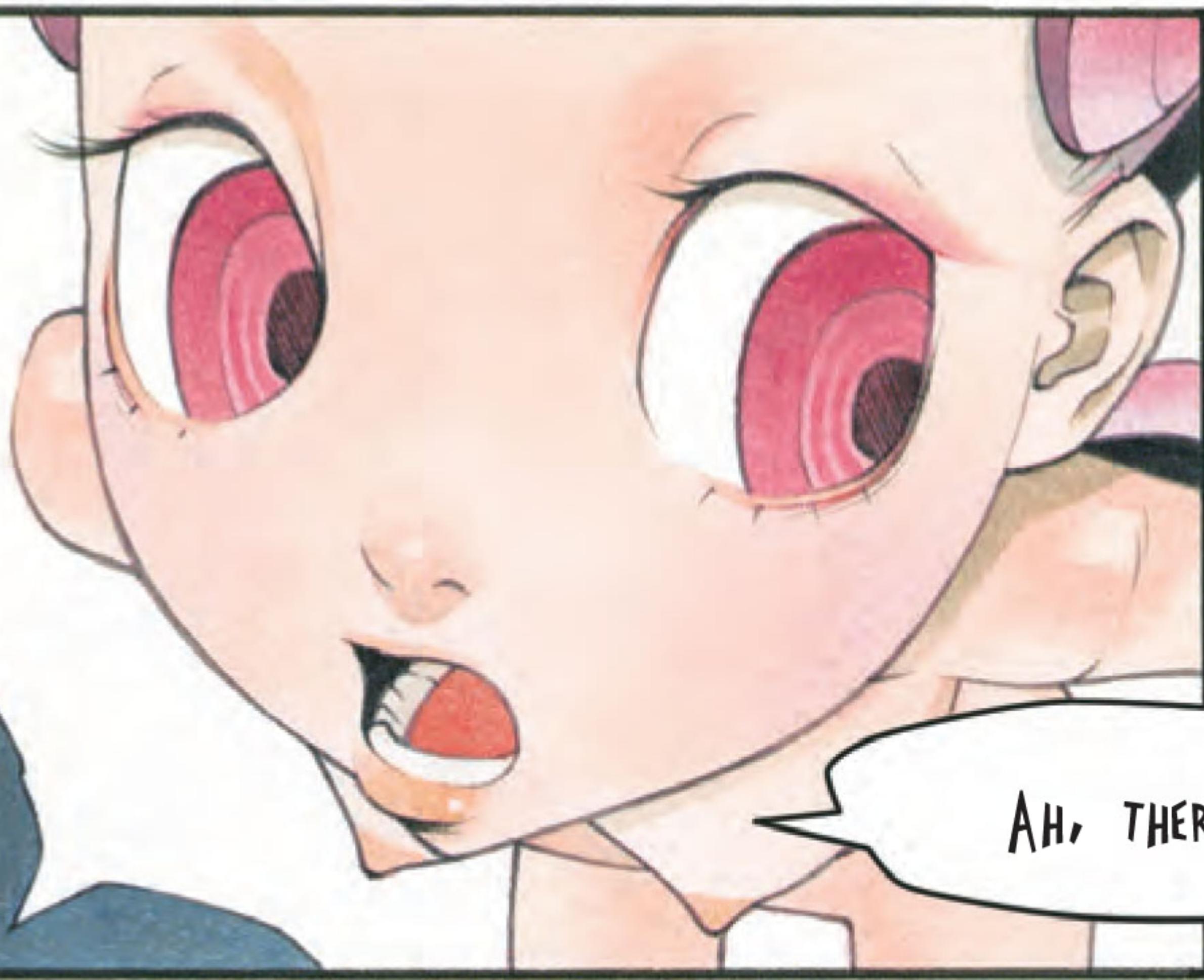
NOT THE BEDROOM...



NOT IN PIEDRO'S ROOM,  
EITHER...



NOBODY'S IN THE LAIR!  
CRAP!



Is Piedro back?!

Is he back?! Tell us!

YES, BUT HE'S HURT!

HE WAS AMBUSHED!

WHERE?!

UP TOP!

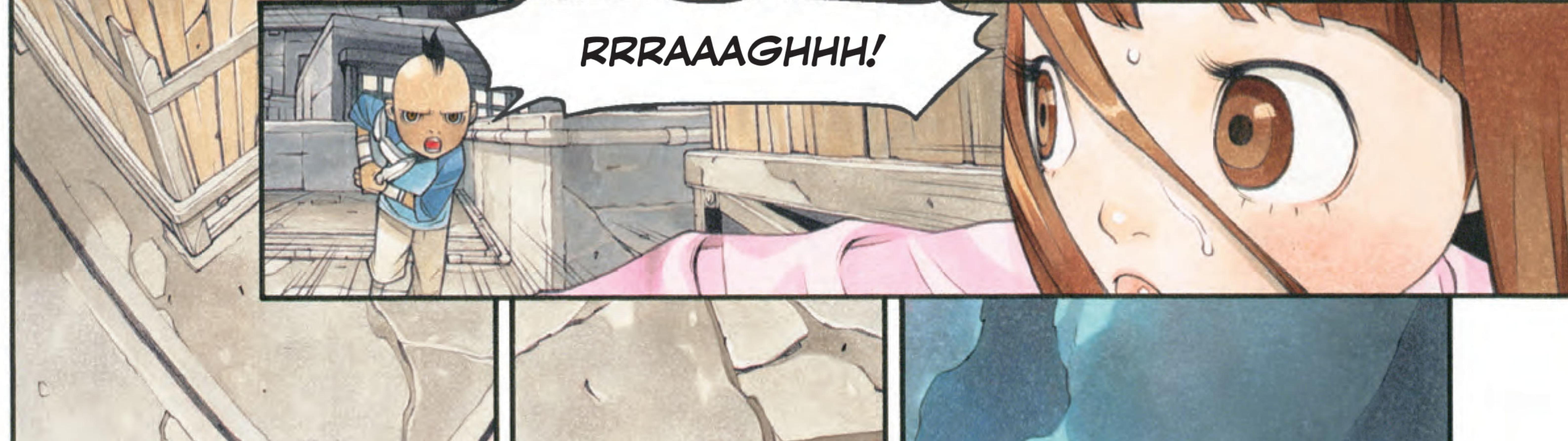
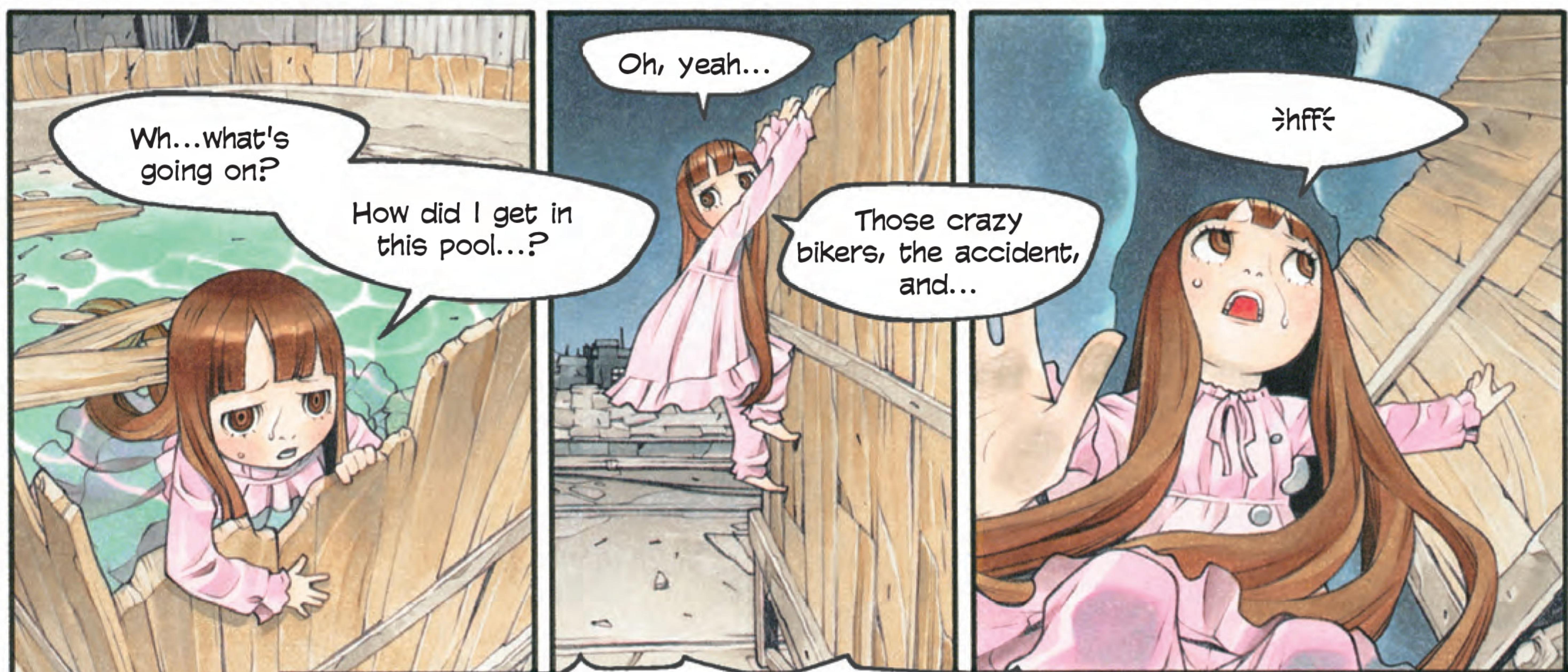
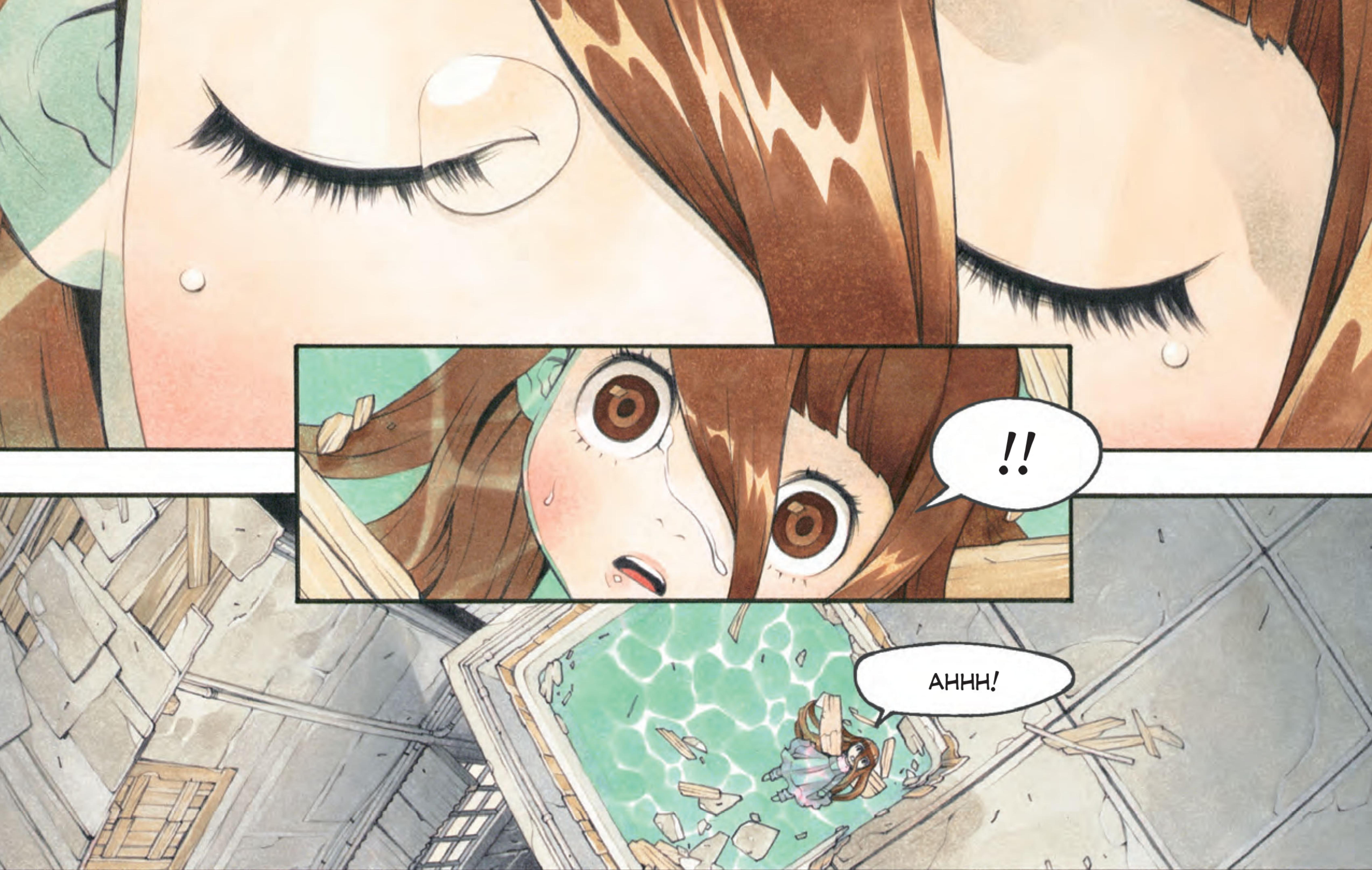
Who?


SHE TRIED TO RUN,  
BUT I KNOCKED  
HER OUT!

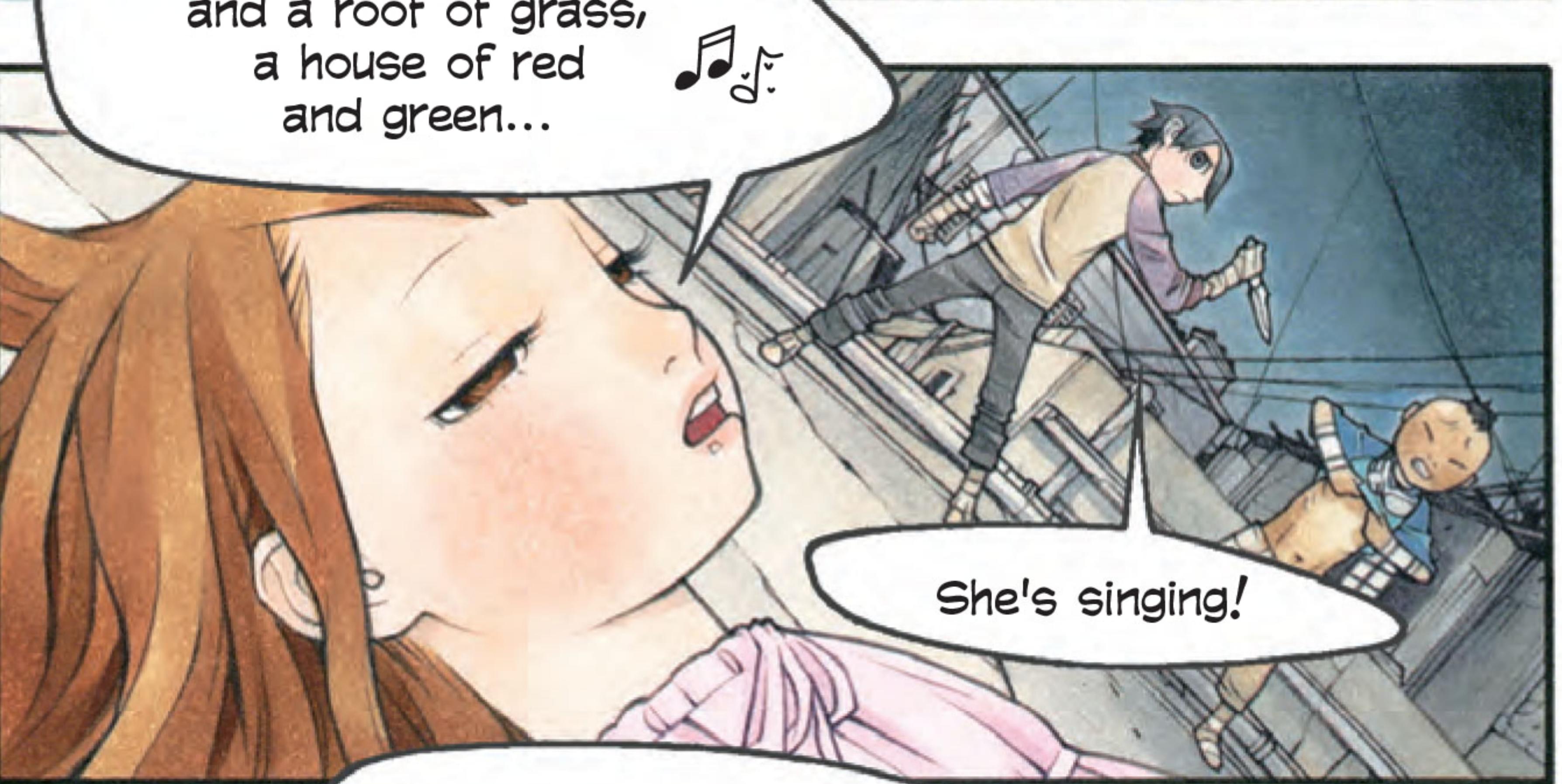
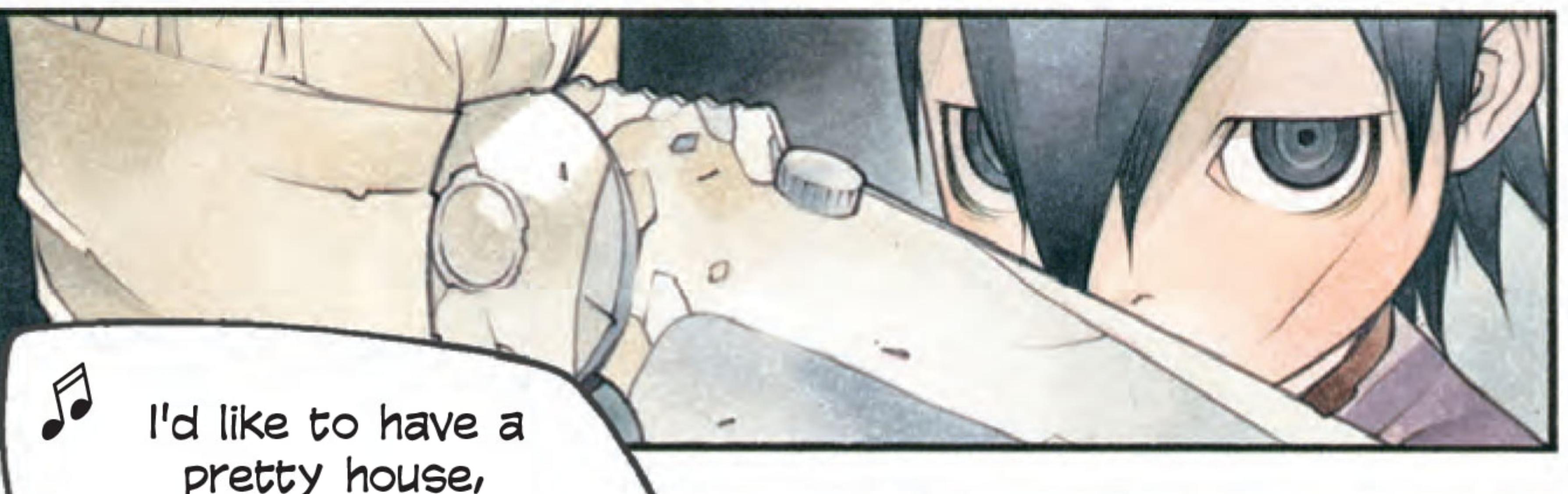
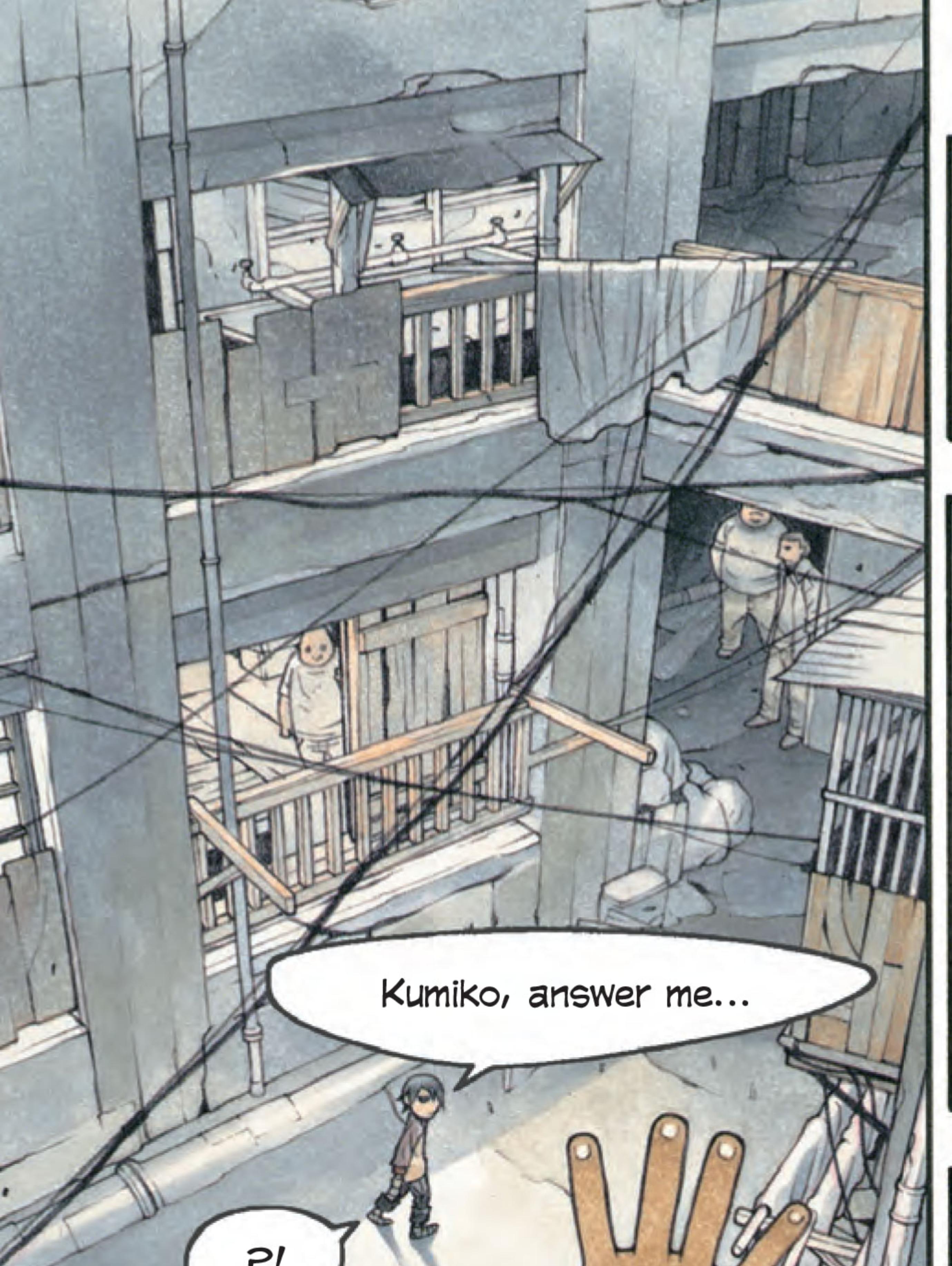
BEFORE PASSING OUT, PIEDRO  
ASKED ME TO KILL HER!


BUT I'M NOT STRONG  
ENOUGH!

**WE ARE!**

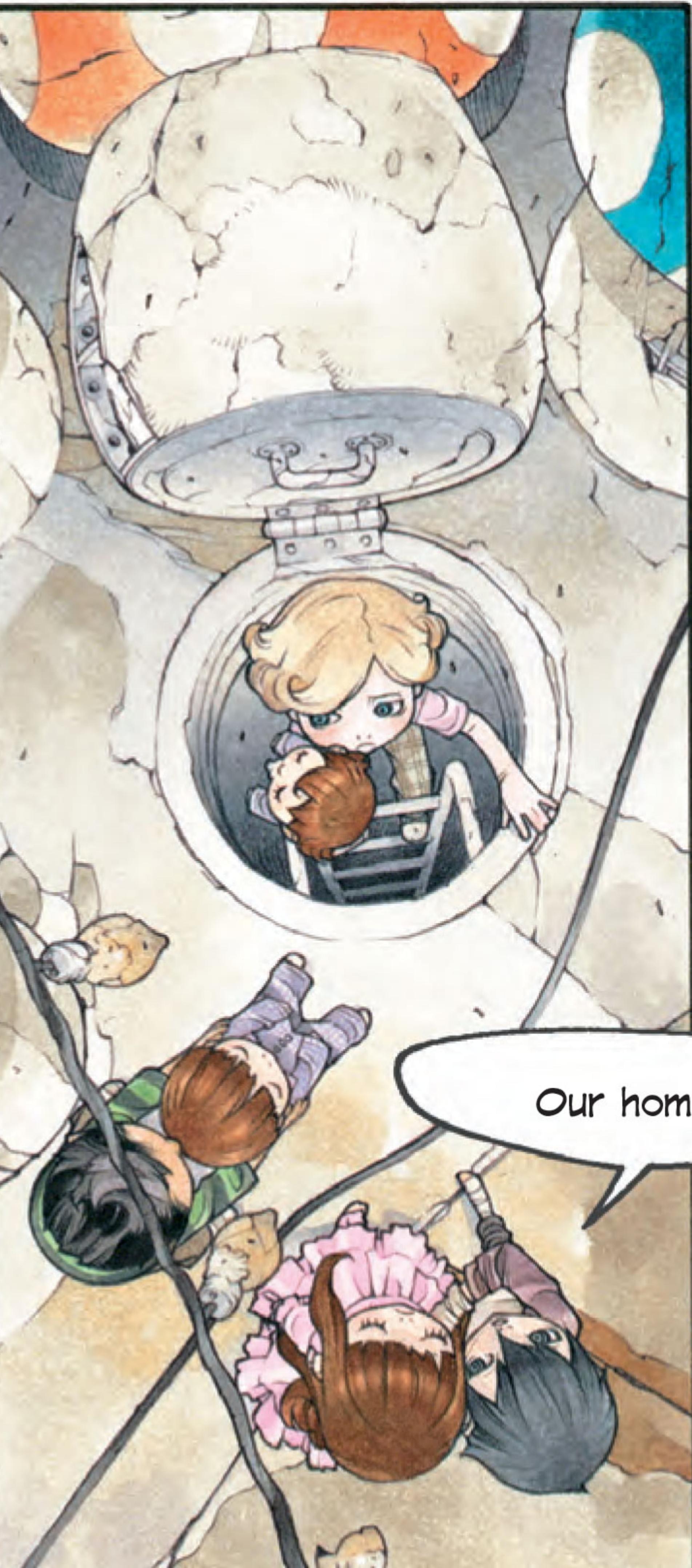
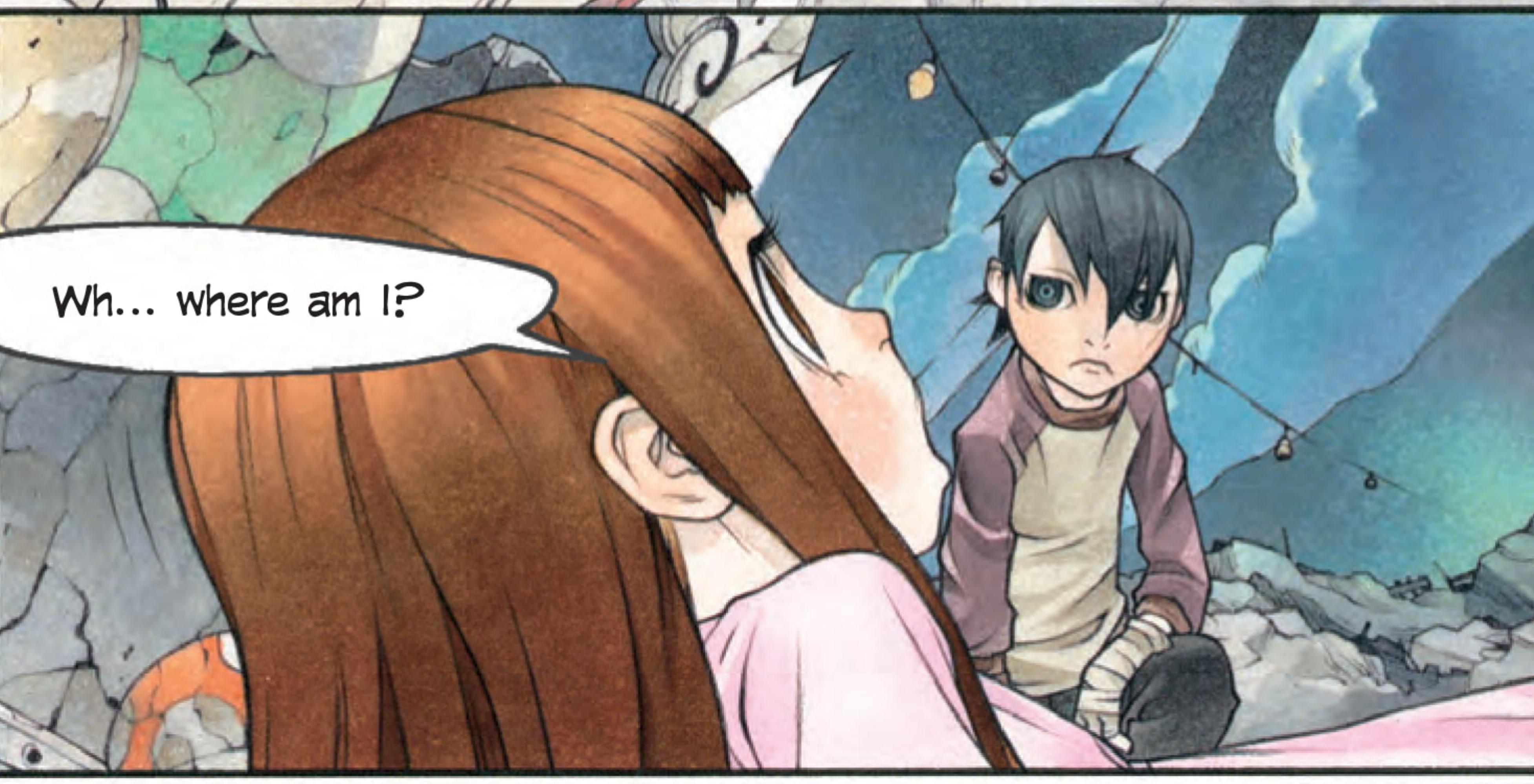
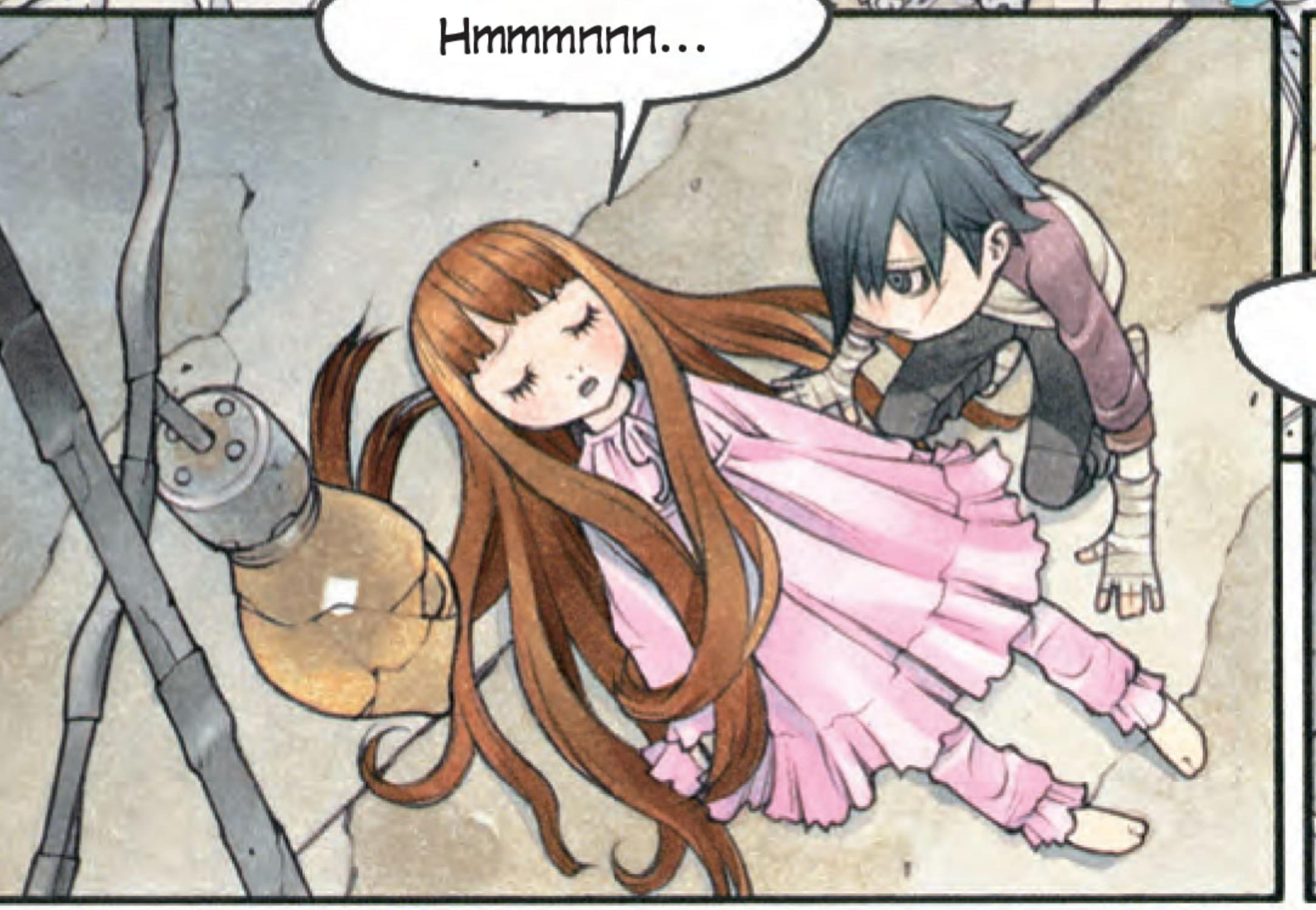
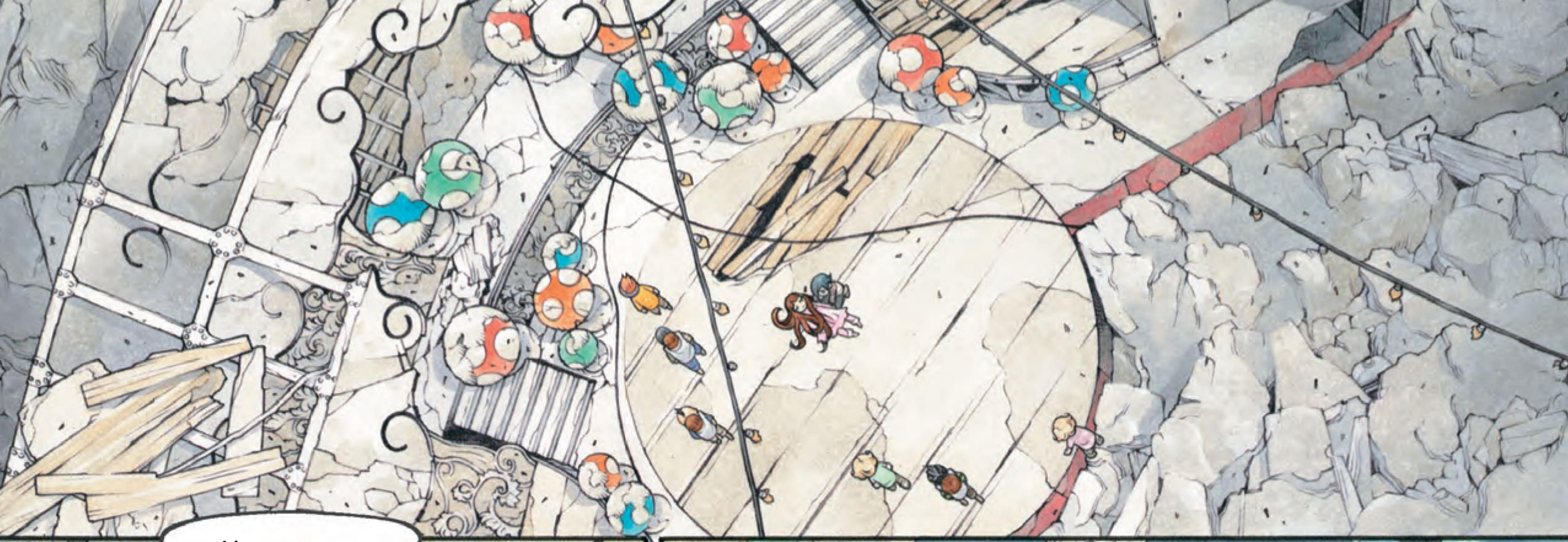














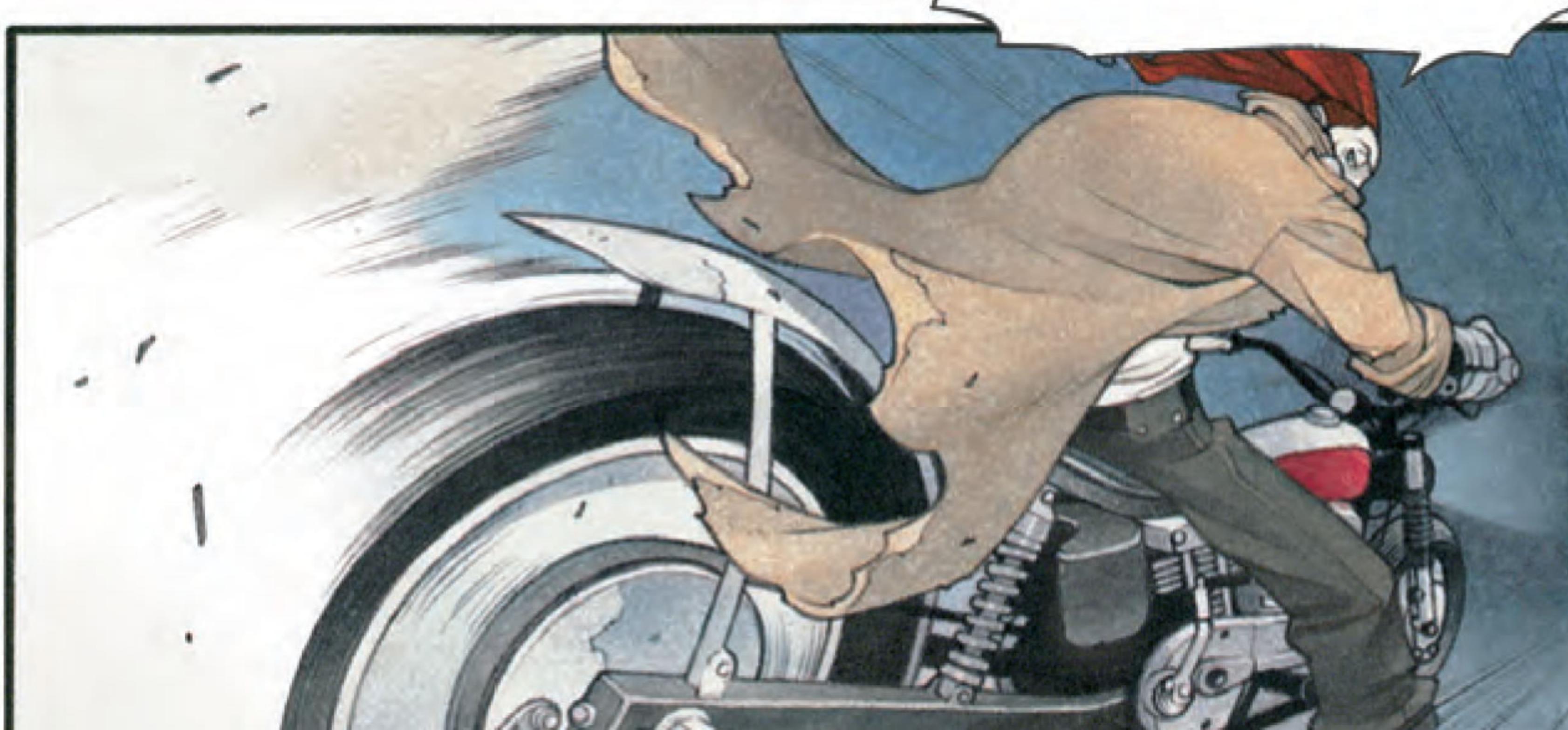
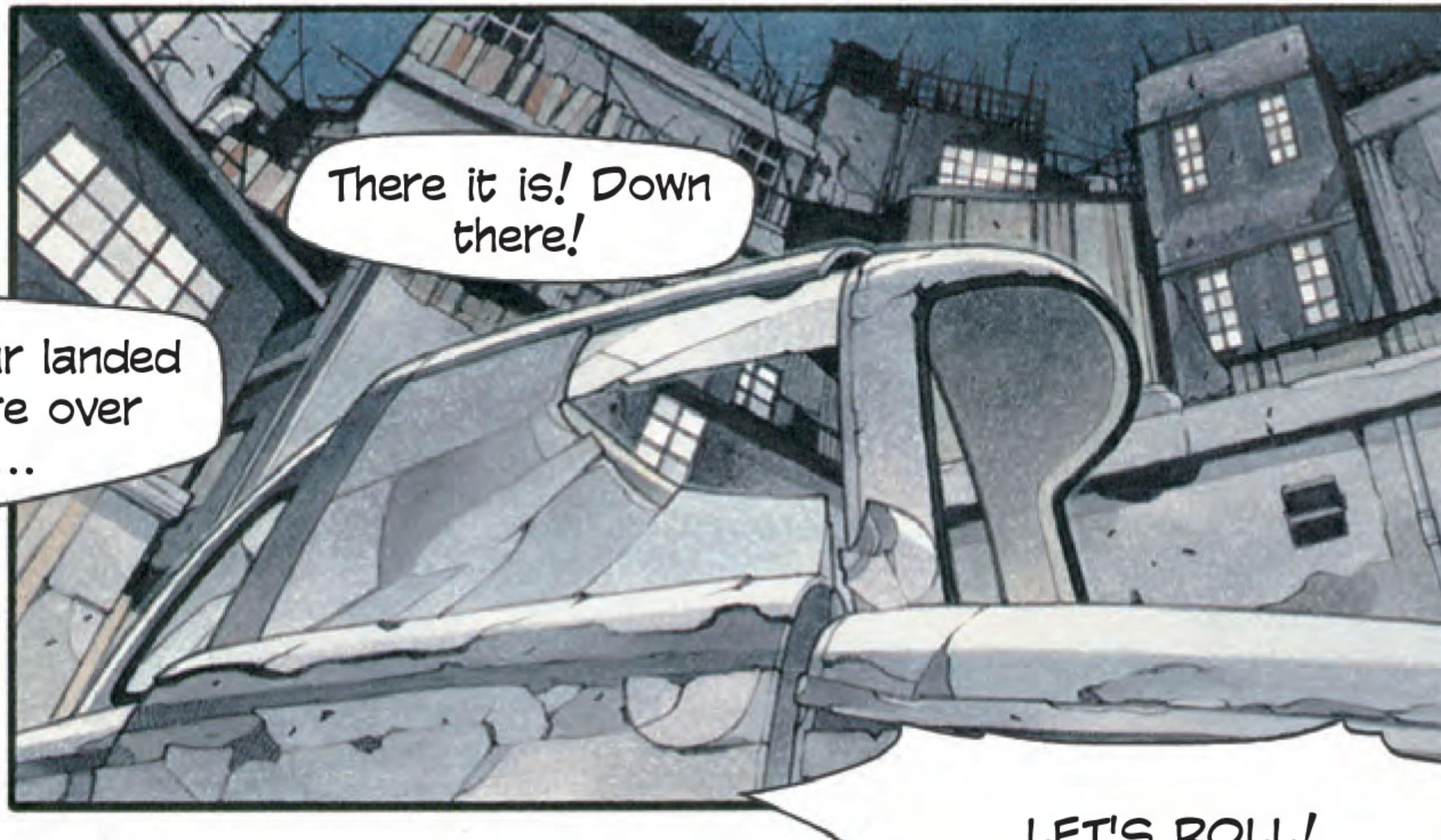
Now what's going on?

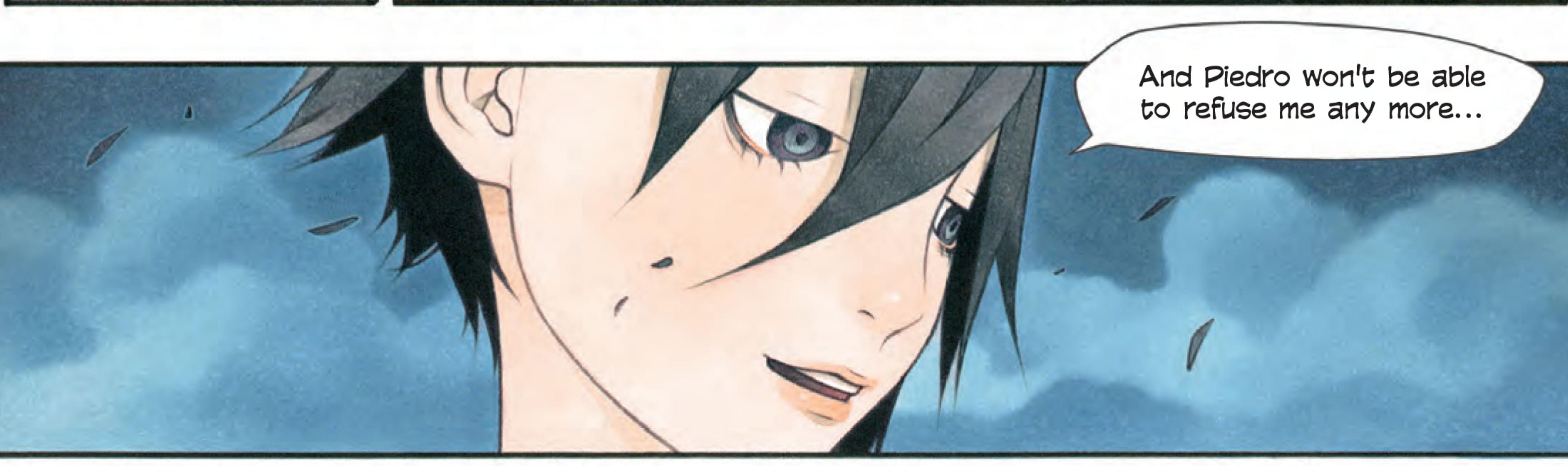
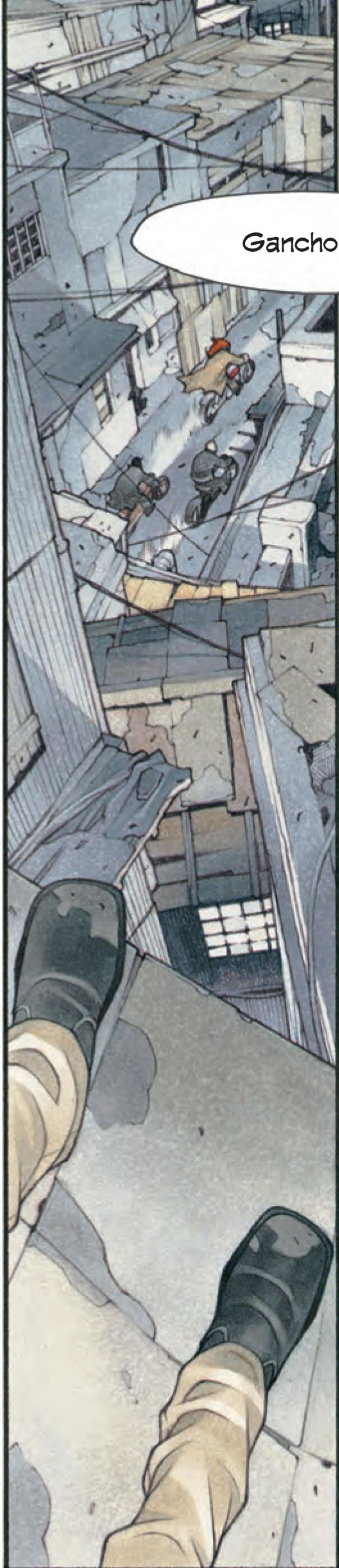
Gancho and his squad!


They're coming back!

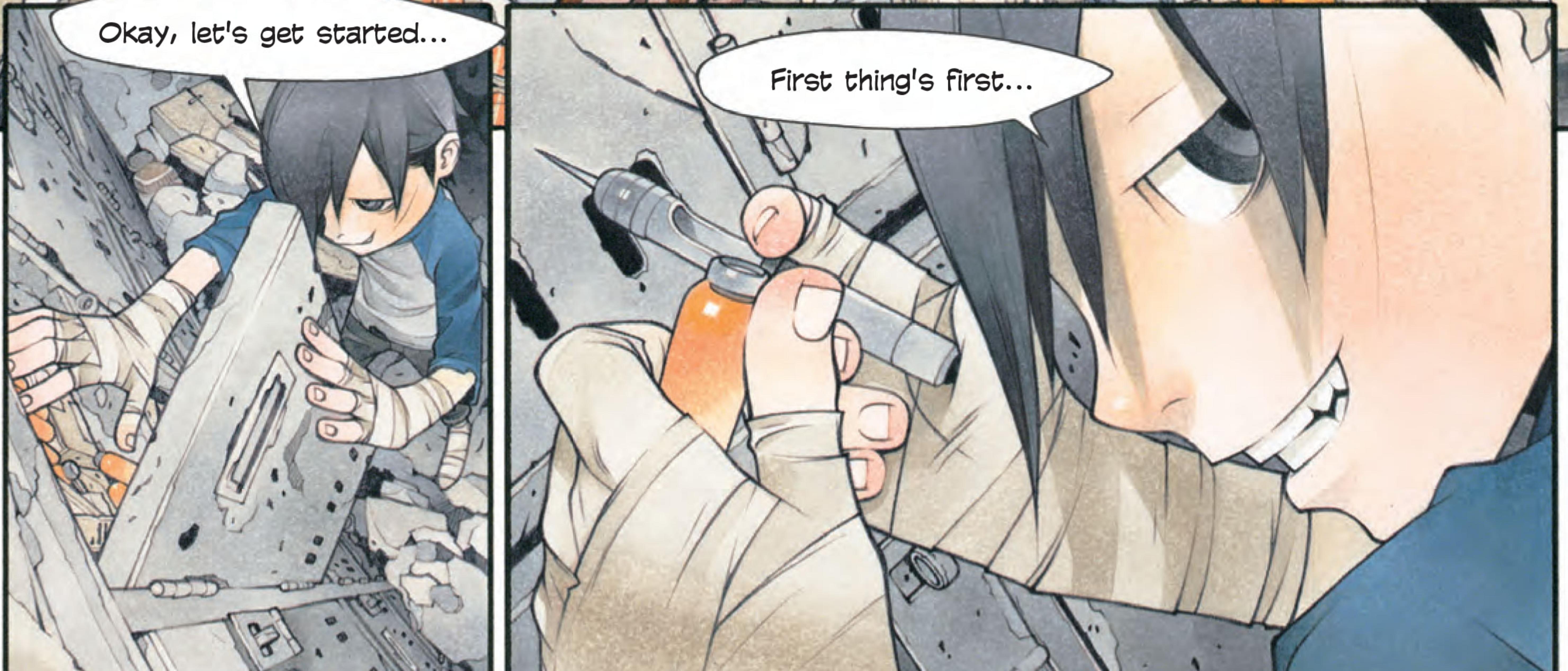
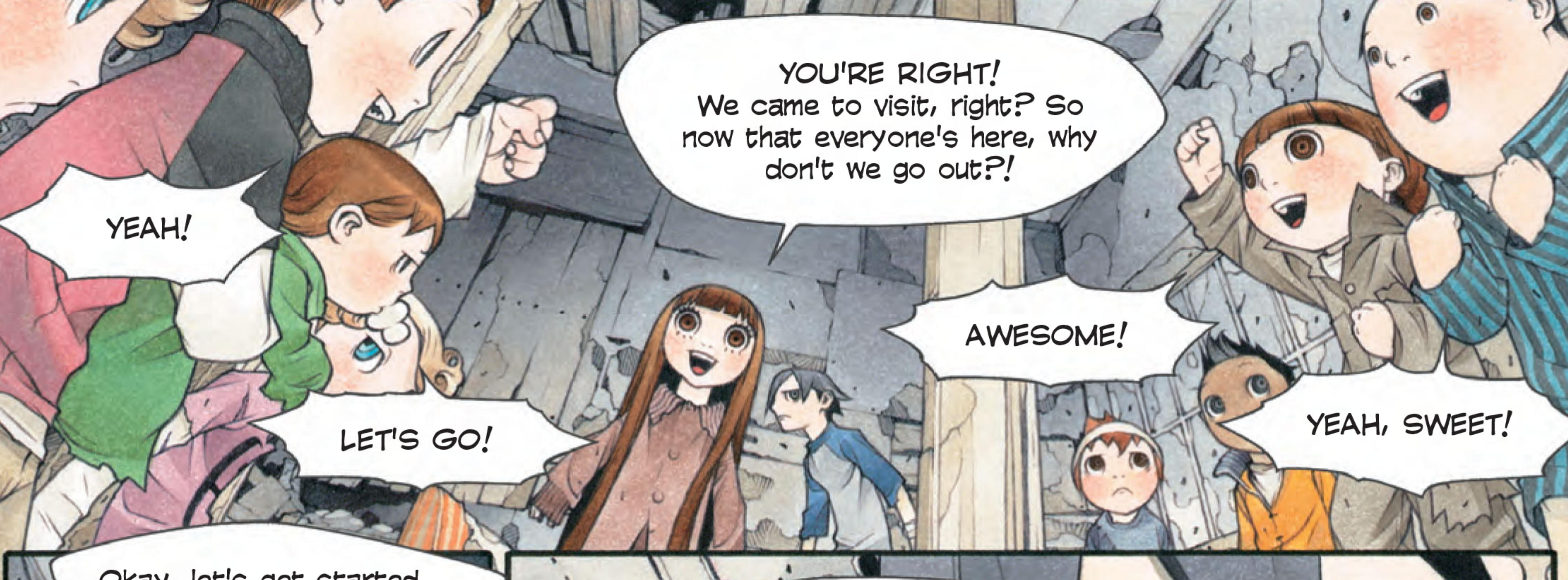
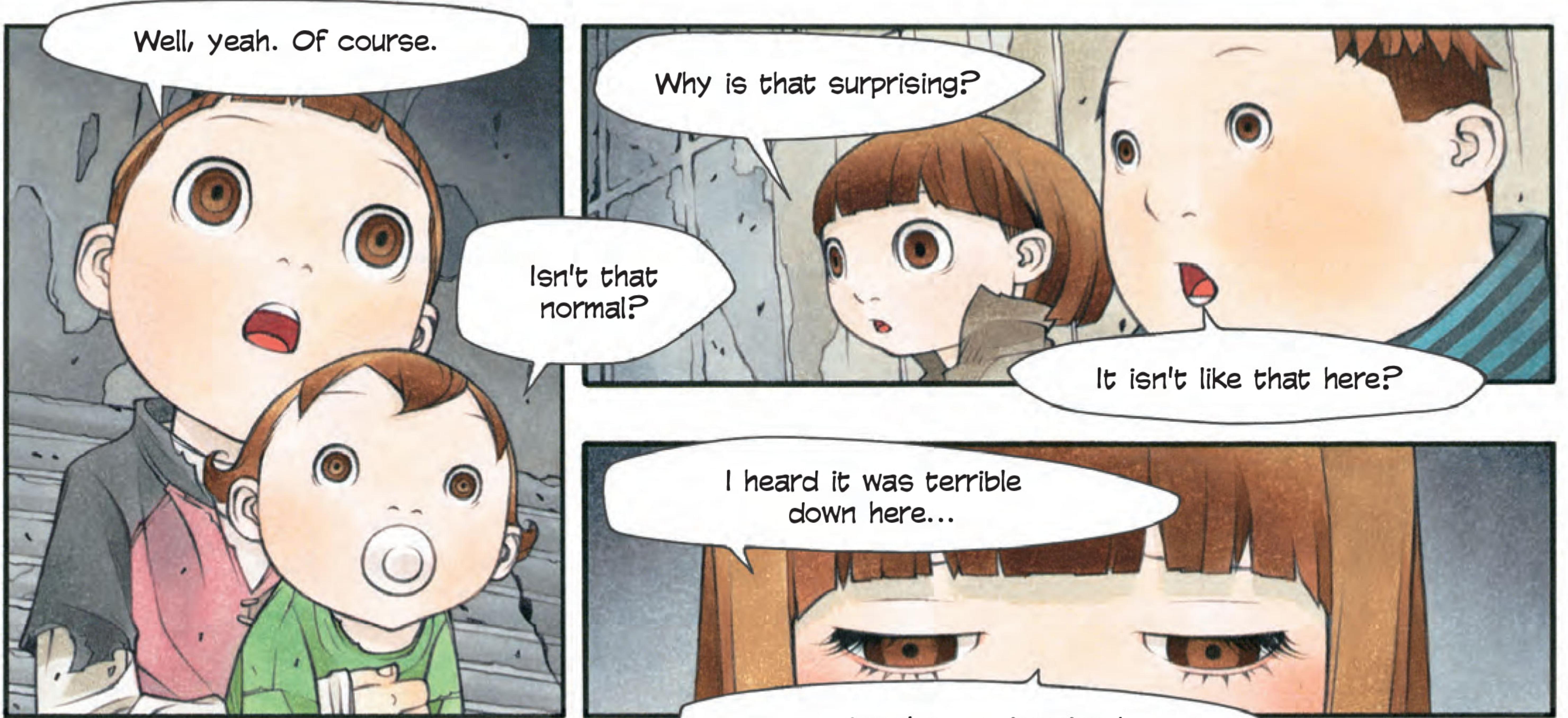
Today's the day...



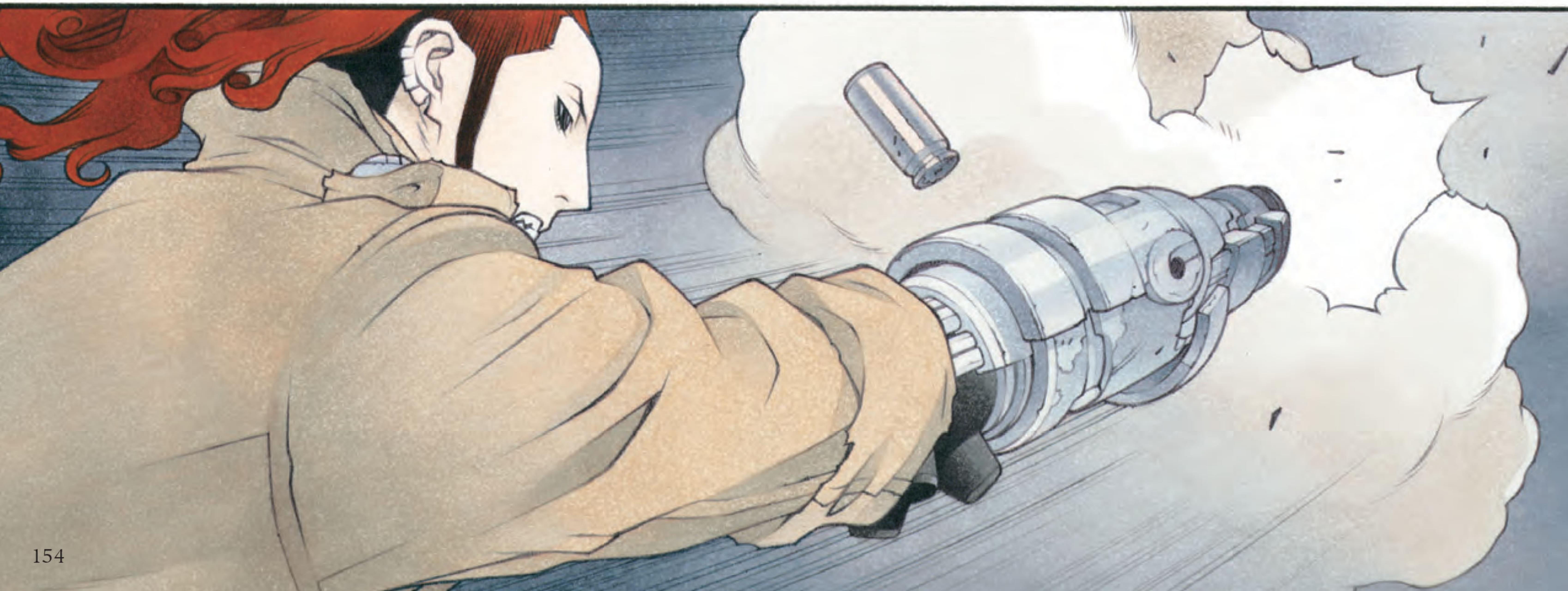
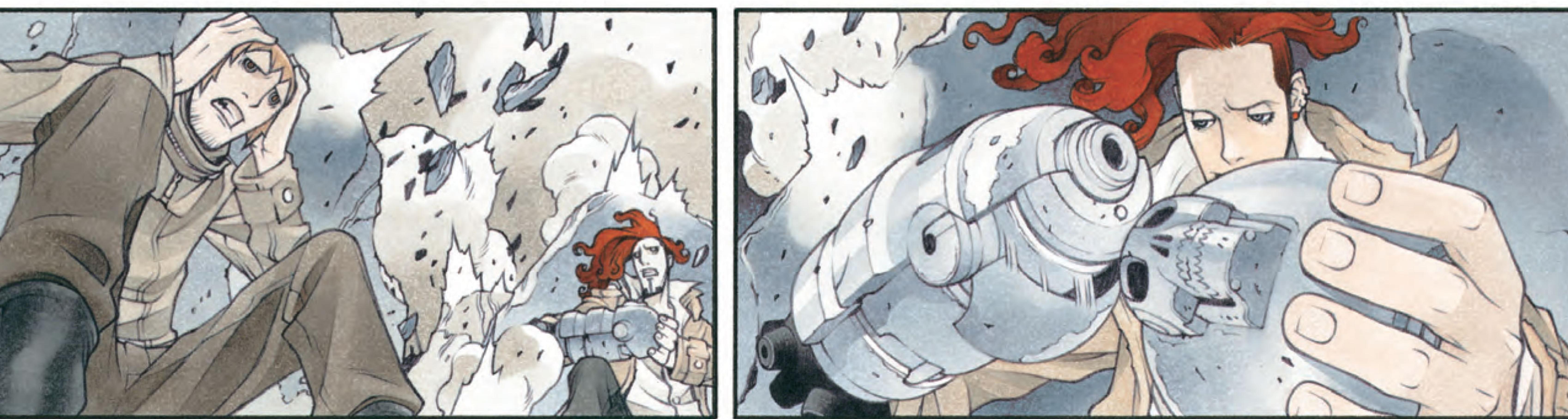
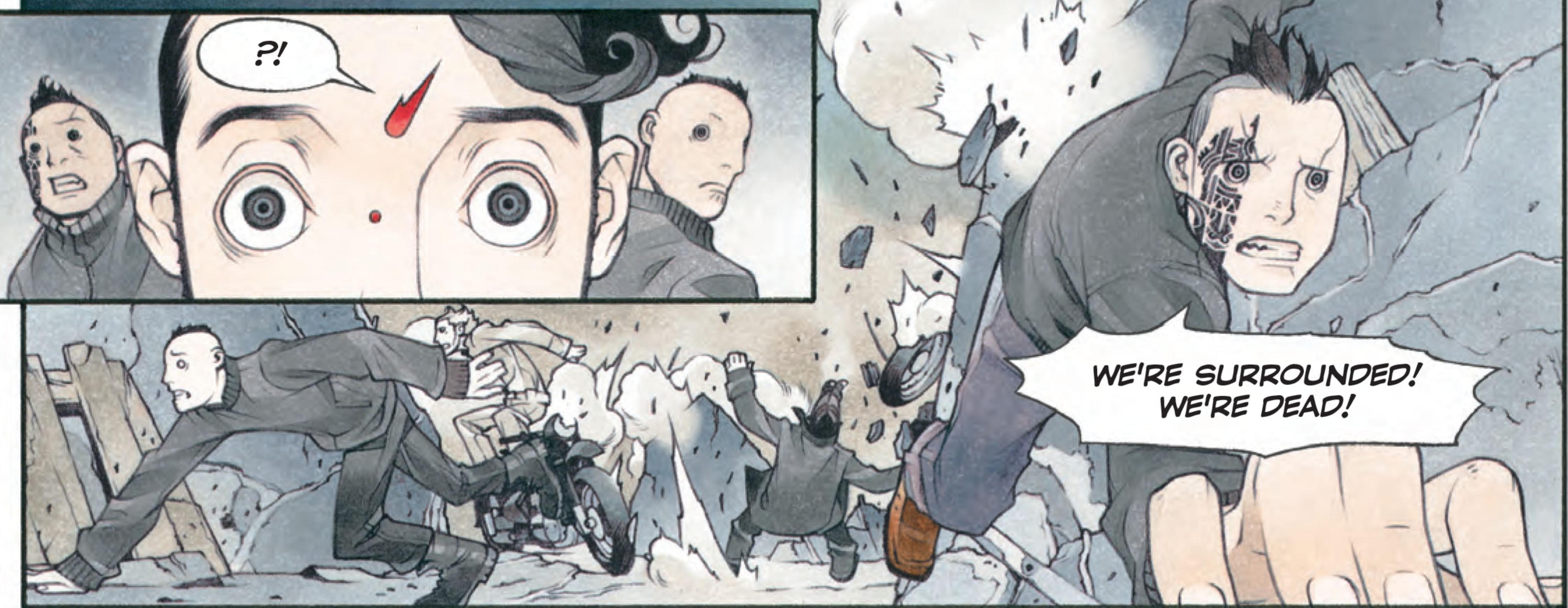




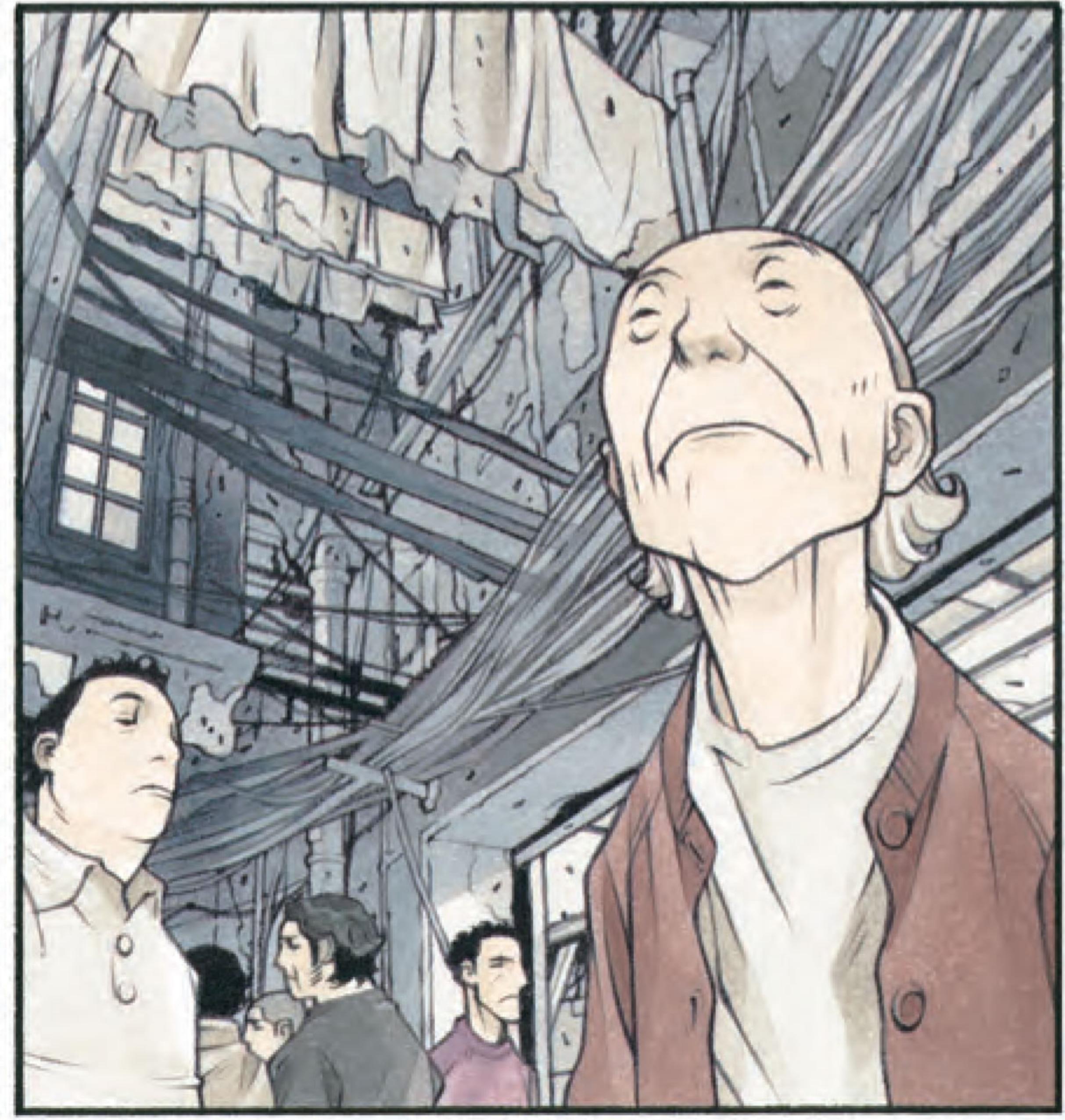


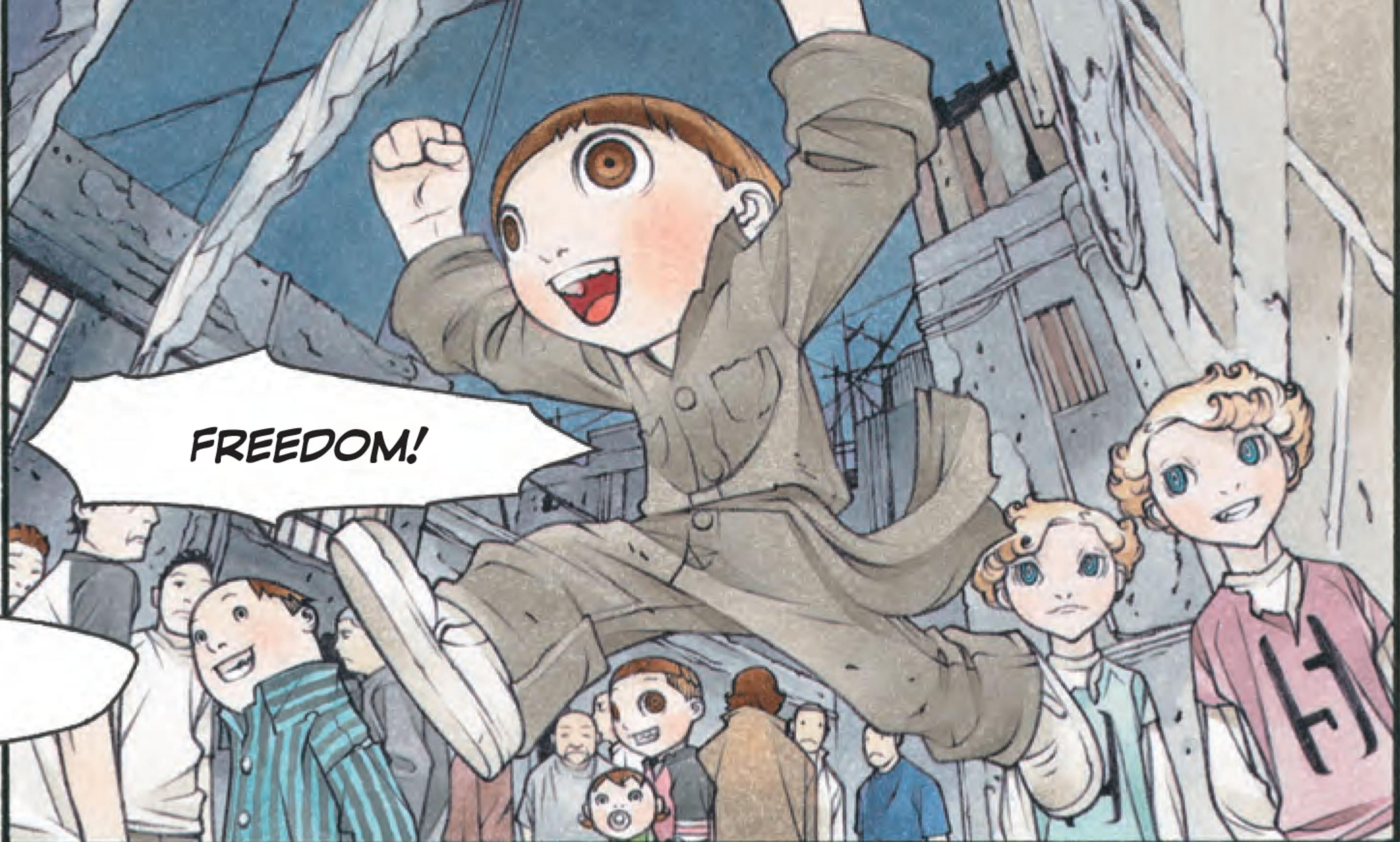


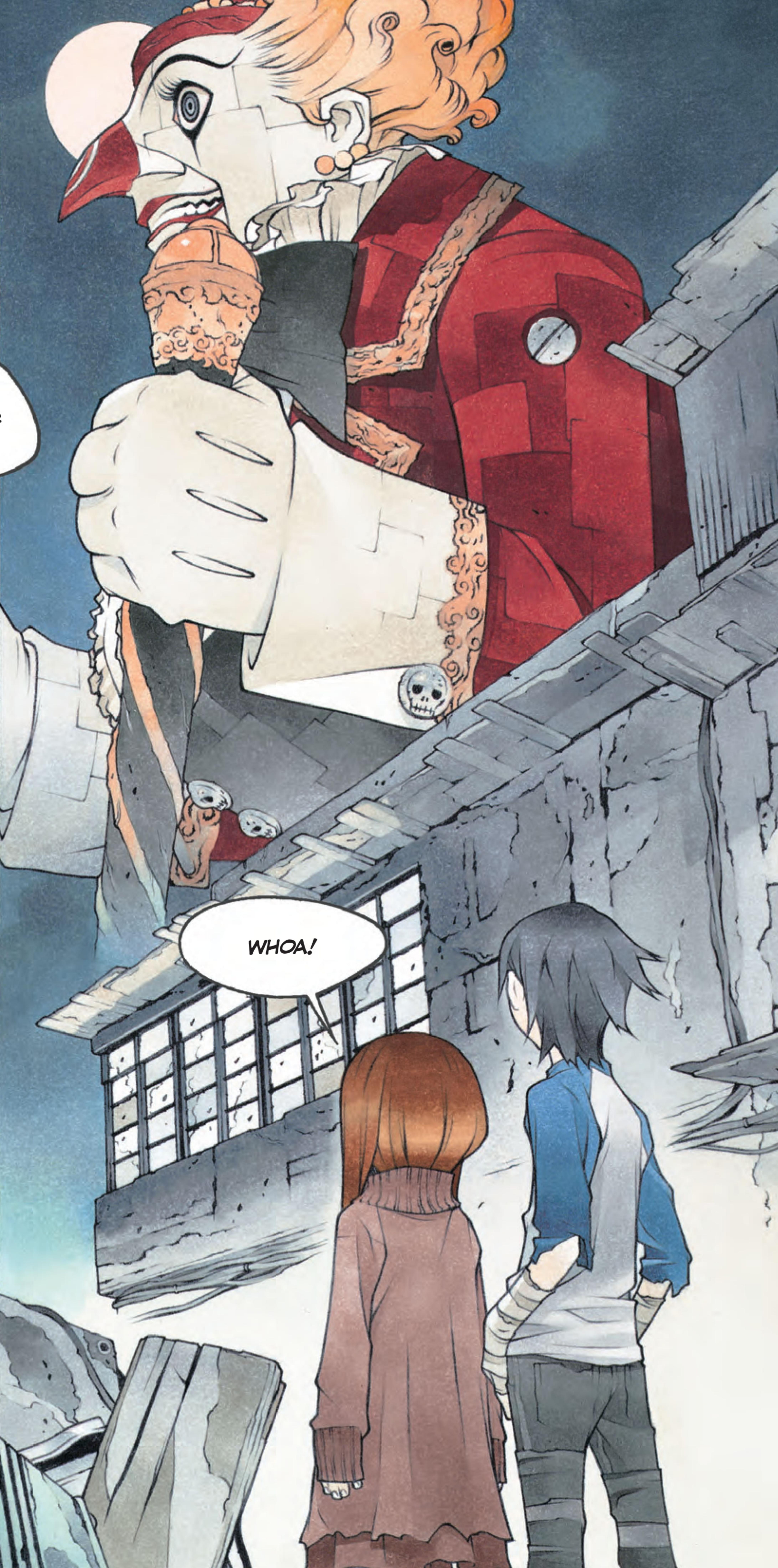


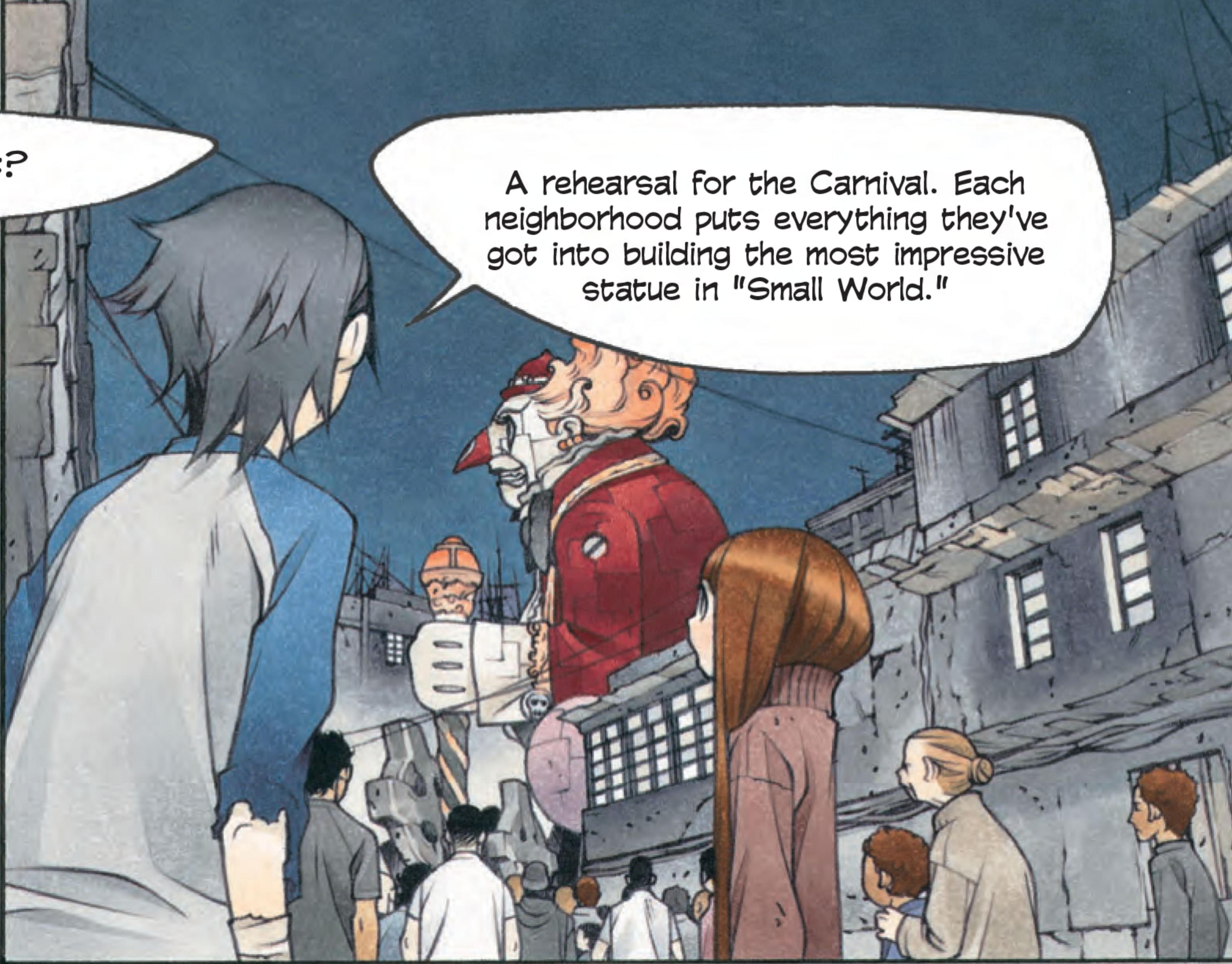
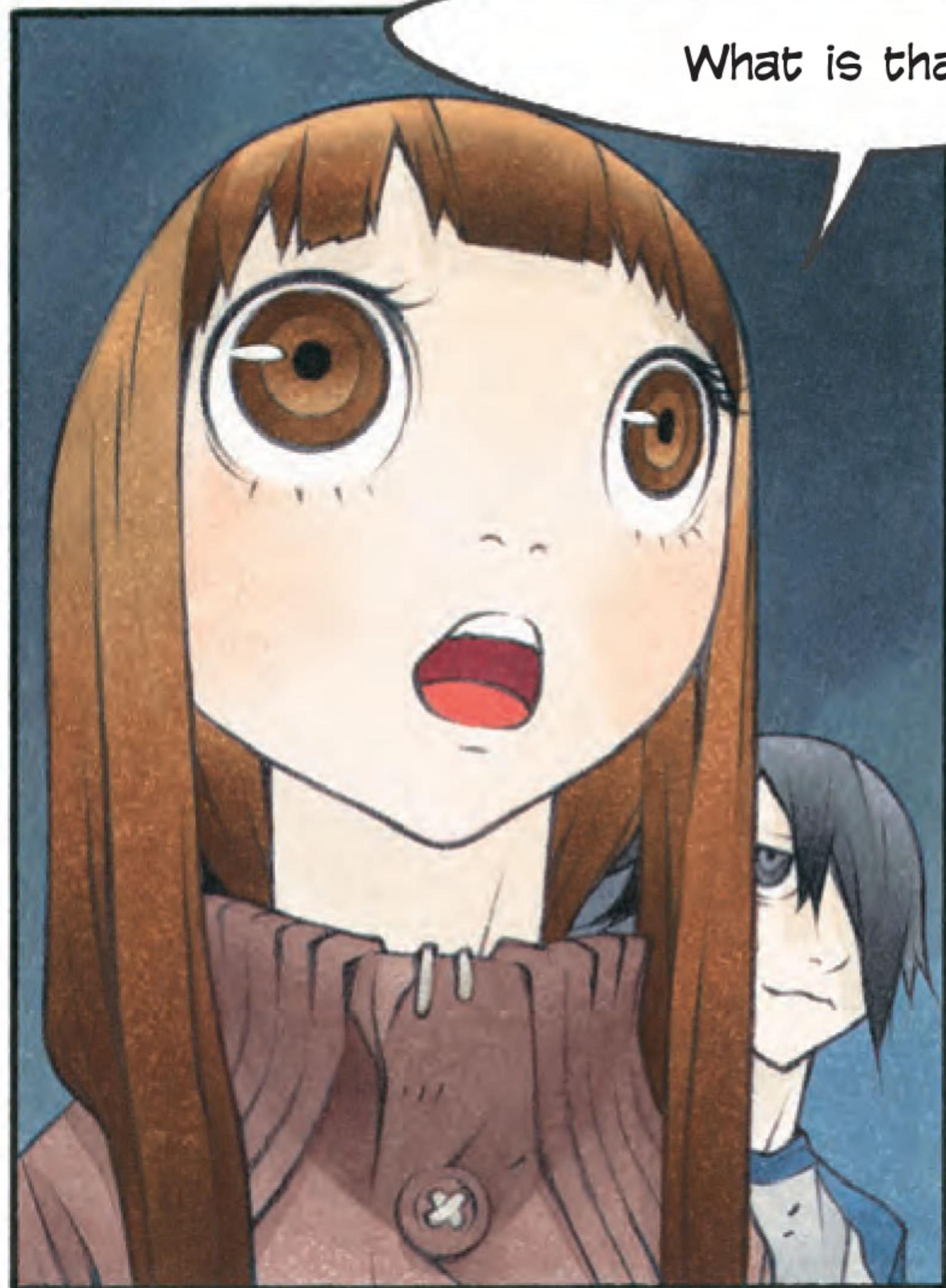








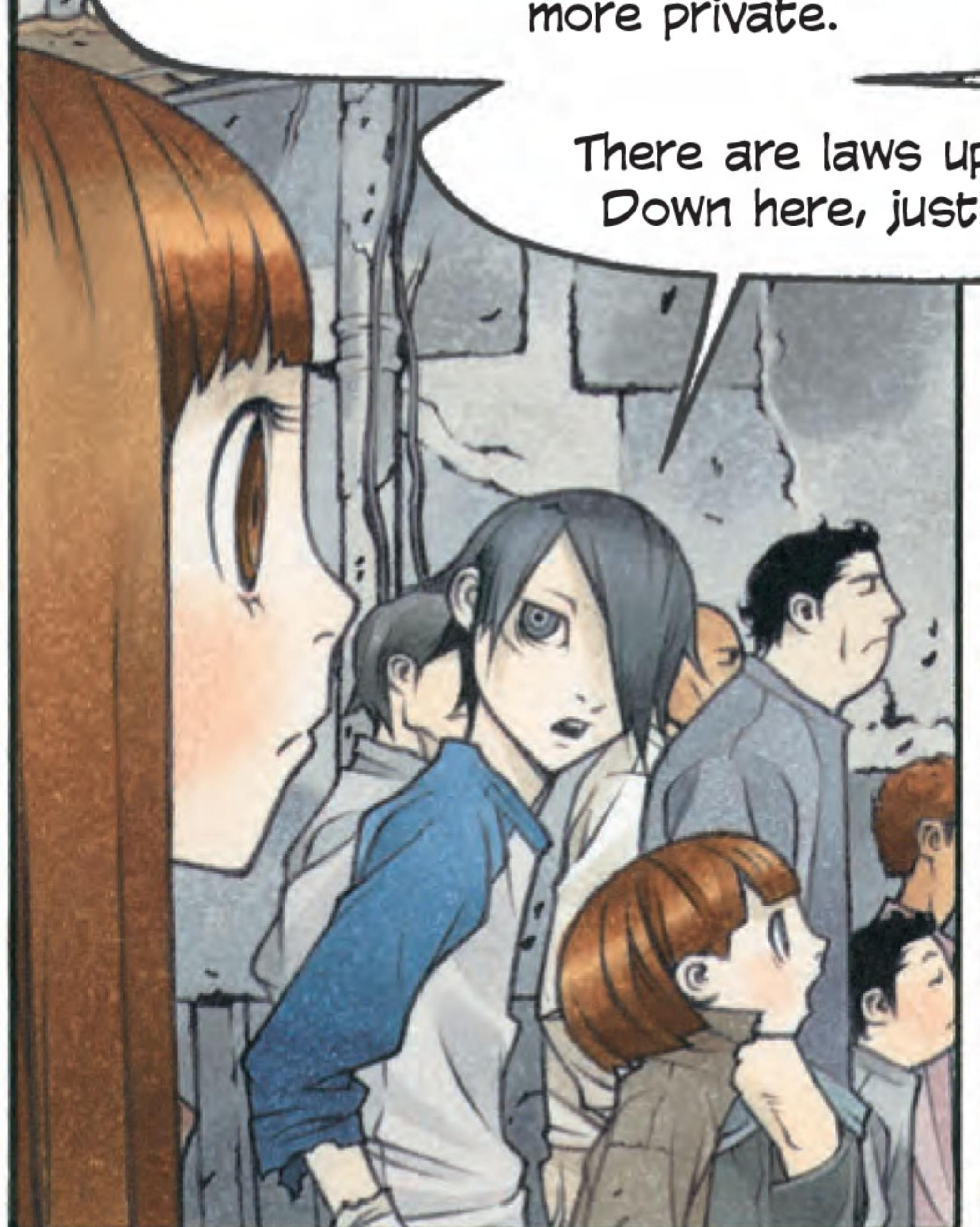


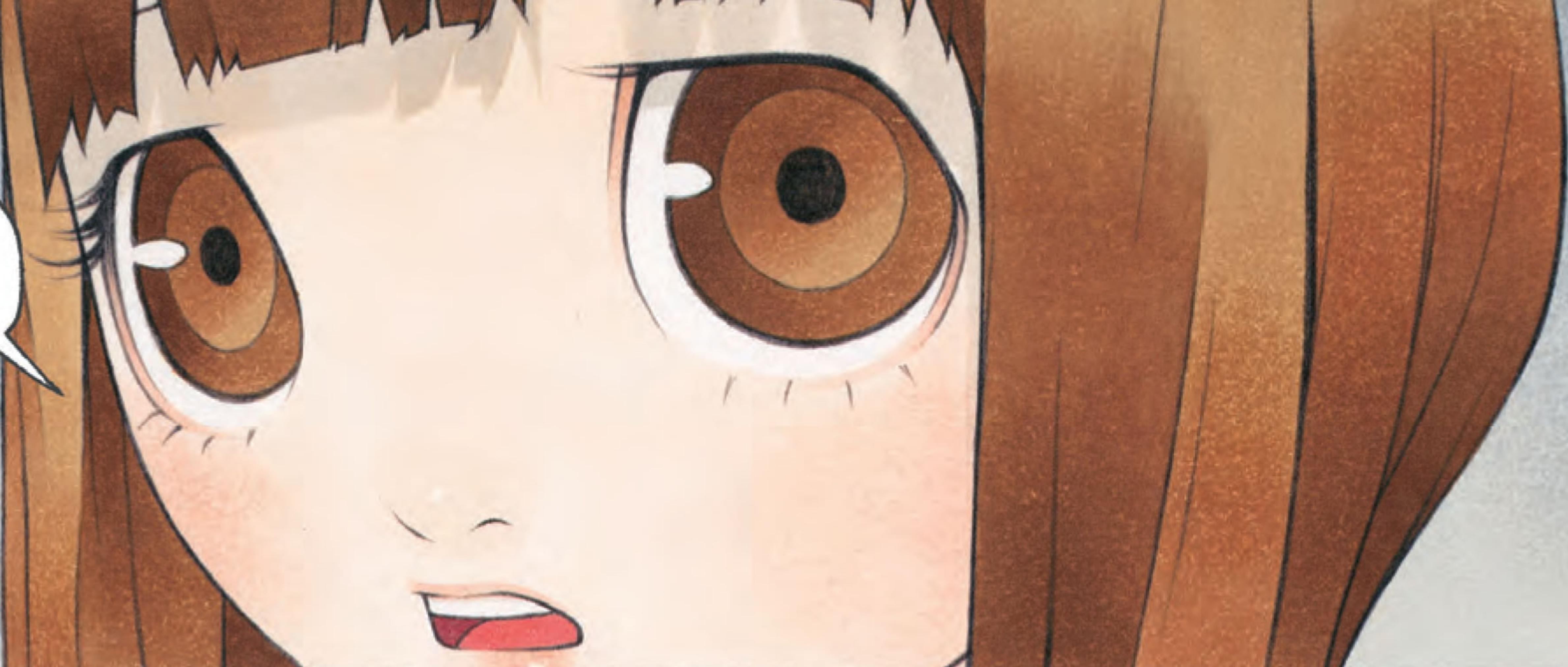


There's a parade and a big party. A committee chooses the best statue and that neighborhood gets to keep the flag until next year.

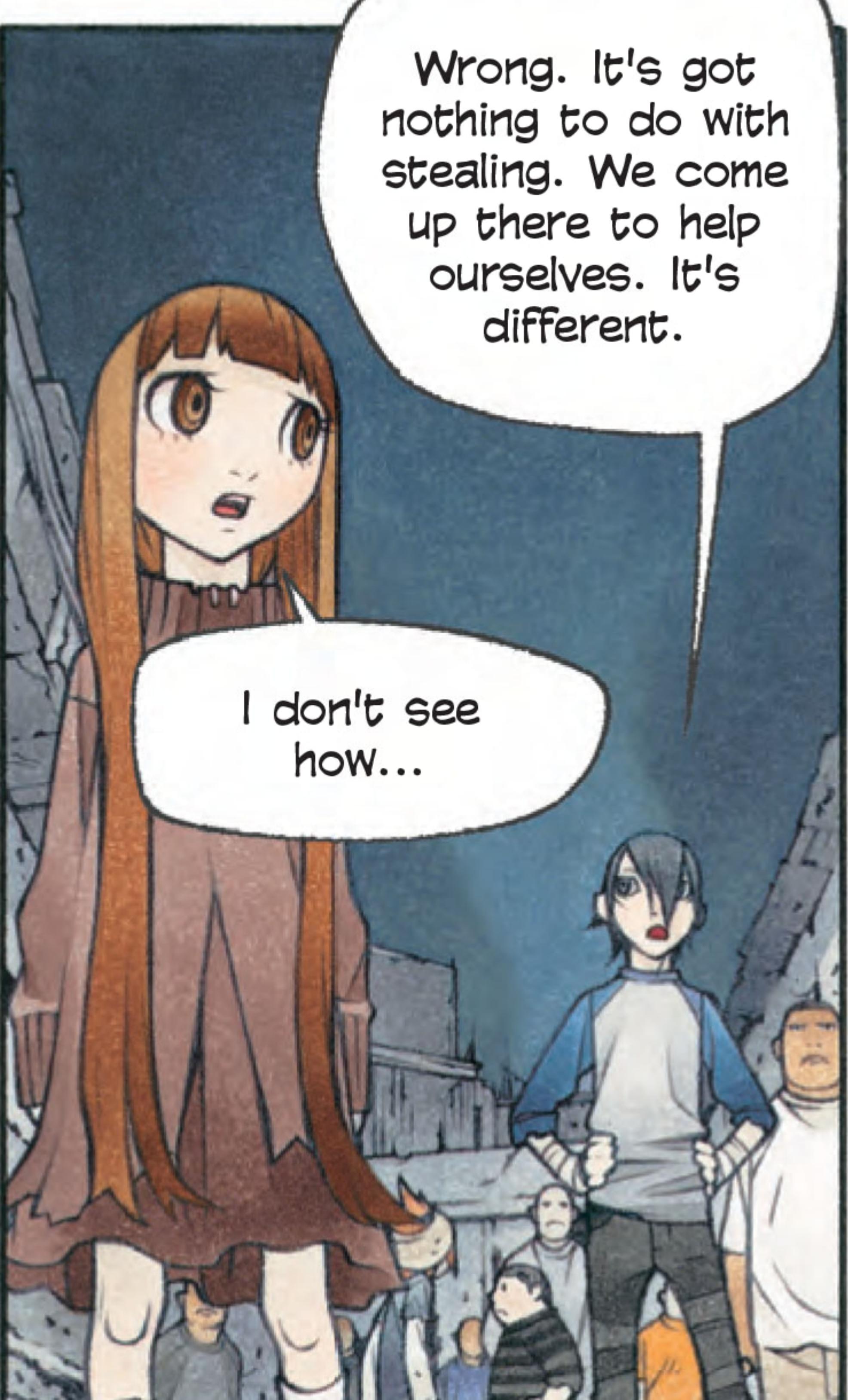


Come on, Pedro. Don't exaggerate. This isn't exactly paradise.





I mean, look at how many of you resort to stealing!



Wrong. It's got nothing to do with stealing. We come up there to help ourselves. It's different.

I don't see how...



You can only rob your own people. I mean, you can only be a thief when you live in the same universe as your victims with common laws that everyone abides by.

But we're nothing like you.



And for good reason: you're the ones who threw us out.

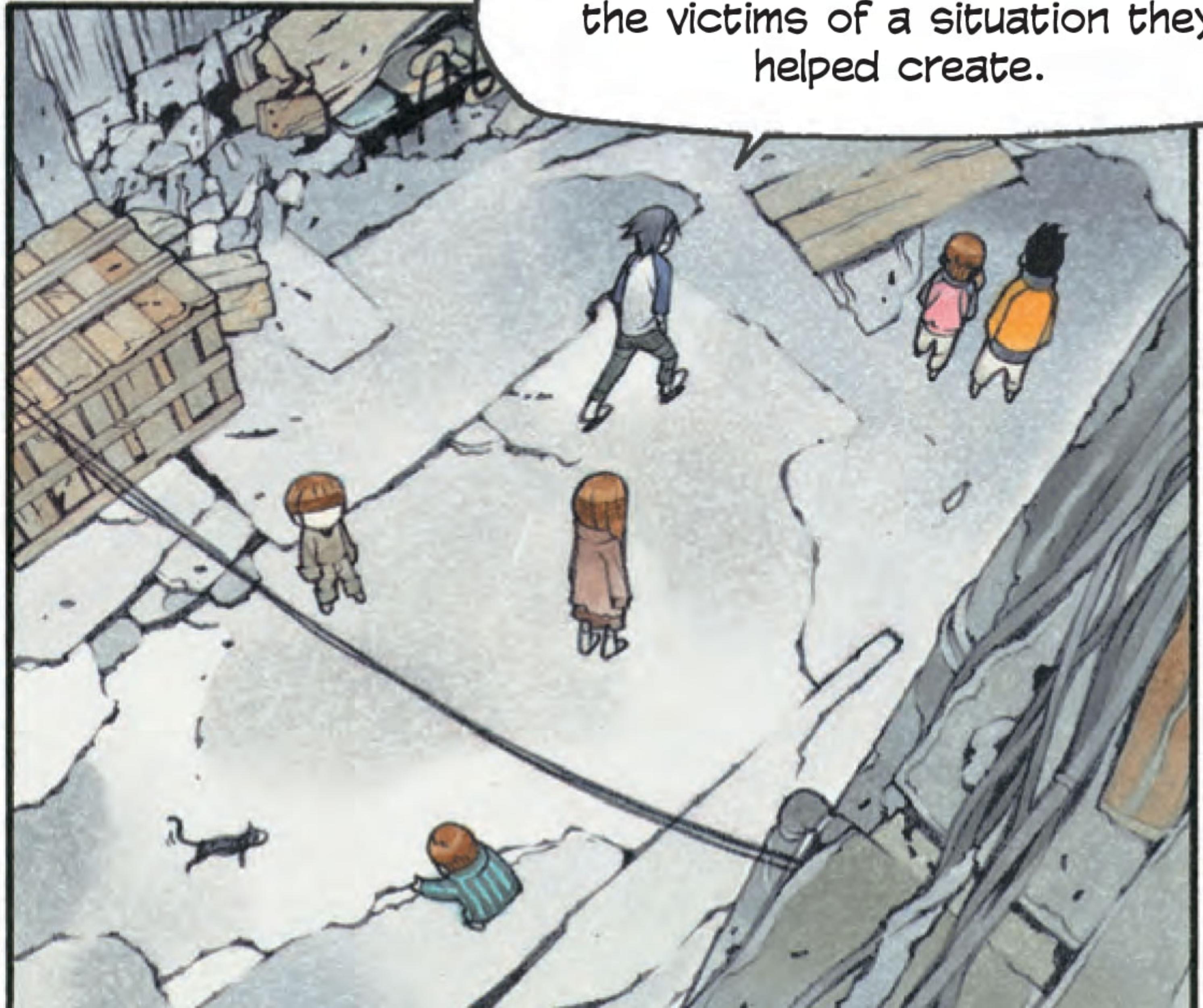
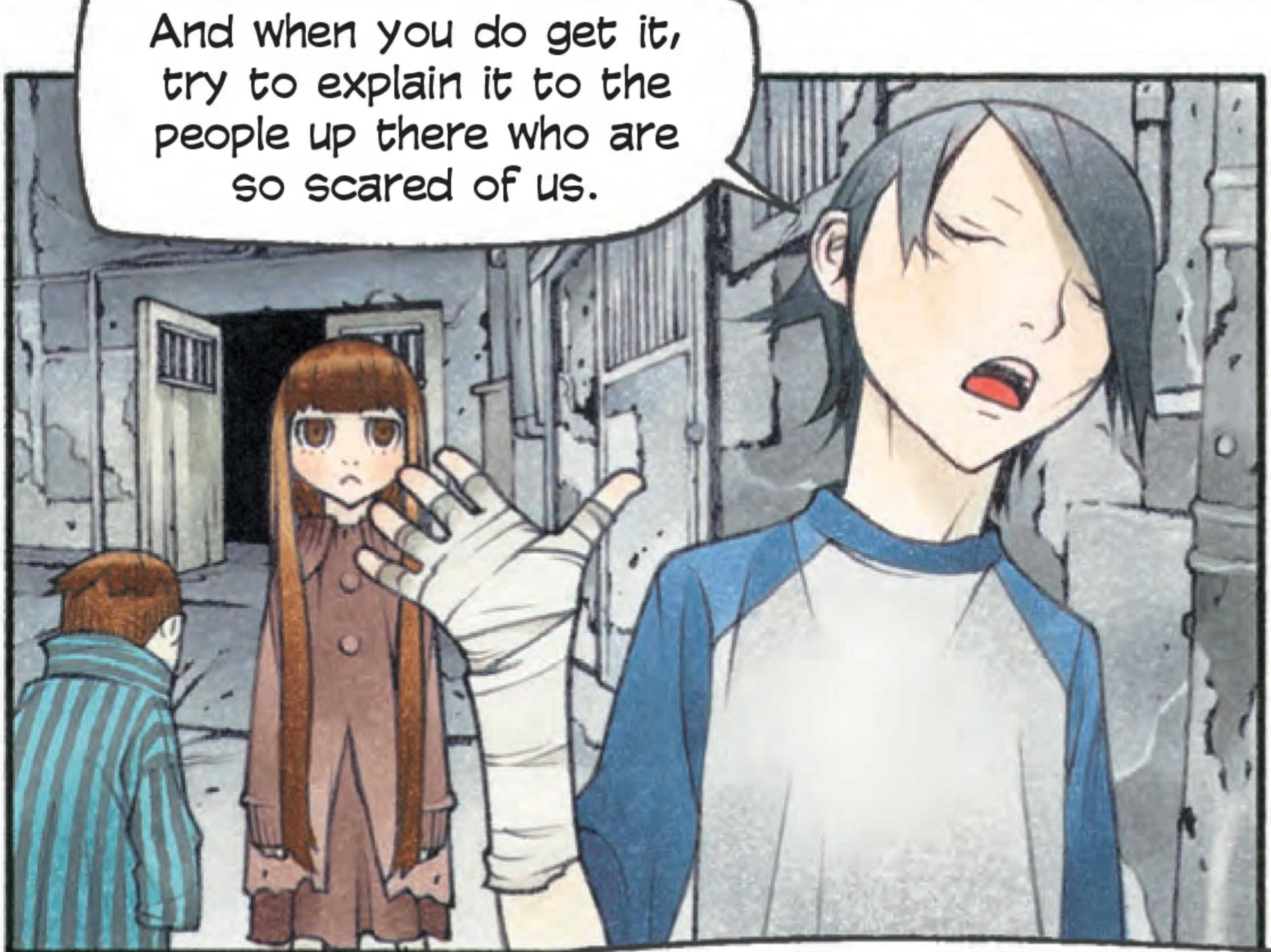
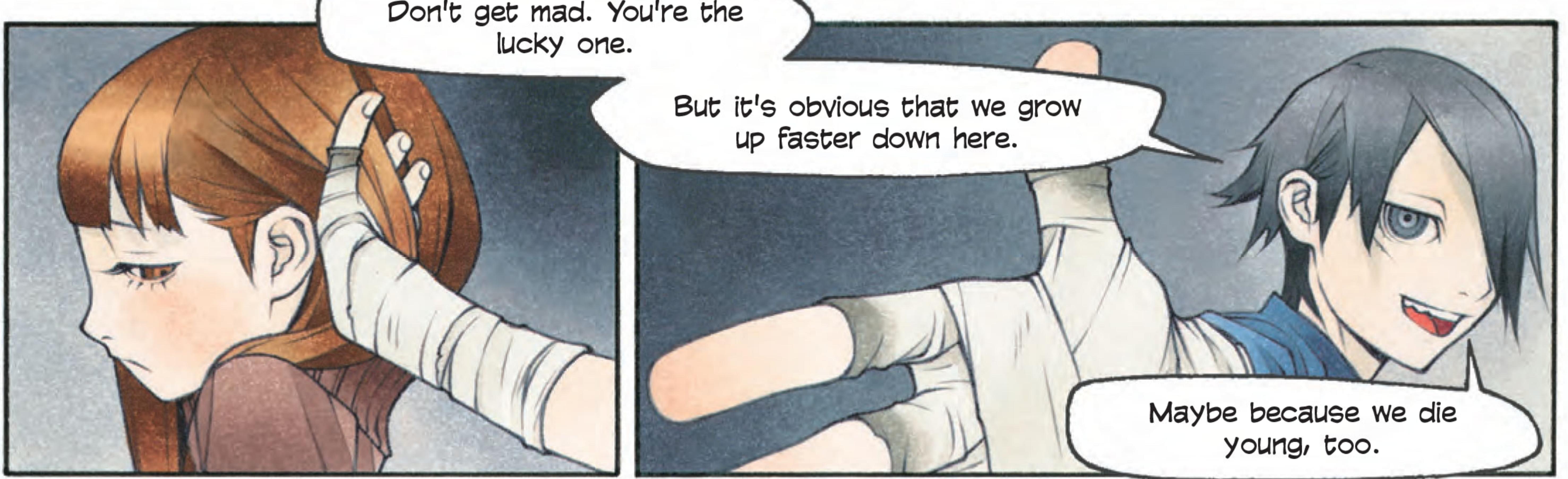


I don't understand what you're trying to say...

That's fine... we may be the same age, but I'm already an adult and you're still just a kid.



That's not even true. Everyone says girls mature faster than boys.



Isn't that a cop out, putting it all on everyone else?

Maybe...

...but what else can we do?

Why not, Mister Mature?

Because when you spend your days trying to survive, you don't really have the time to find solutions to other people's problems.

OUT OF THE WAY!

THEY'RE CRAZY!

THEY'RE NOT EVEN SLOWING DOWN!

